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OLD SERIES—VOL. LXII—NO 3,202 FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1897. NEW SERIES—VOL. XIV—NO. 752

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Baby Mine!



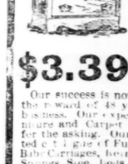
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Walter Watson.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

LET DEMOCRATS DICTATE DEMOCRATIC POLICY.

It is apparent, we think, that the same tactics are now being employed by the Clevelandites and Ransomites as in 1894 Somehow, they possess control of a very much larger proportion of the newspapers in our State than their relative numbers justify. By this means they deceived the masses of the Democratic party then, and they are blind enough to suppose they can do so again.

They are mistaken. If the OBSERVER could have reached every Democrat in the State in the early months of 1894, the Democrats would have won in the elections of that year instead of losing so disastrously. Why do we say that?

As soon as the full returns of the election of 1892 were accessible, the OBSERVER pointed out that, instead of having carried the State by 40,000 majority as the press was everywhere proclaiming, the Democracy was 14,000 in the minority. This fact was carefully withheld from the readers of the Ransom papers. But when the OBSERVER predicted that the Populists would in 1894 unite with the Republicans unless we changed the leadership of the Democratic party, the Ransomites fairly roared with (assumed) merriment.

Again in the autumn of '93 and the early months of '94, the OBSERVER appealed to the party leaders to change their tactics and to repudiate Senator Ransom for his desertion to the enemy. The batteries of the Ransom press were turned with phenomenal fierceness upon the OBSERVER, until we bottled their leaders up with some uncomfortable quotations from themselves, describing themselves as tricky and corrupt if they should do the things which they were doing. But the campaign was run in the interest of Senator Ransom; the theretofore inchoate Populists became a veritable political entity, compacted by the bitterness of resentment against their former fellow partisans who were now heaping foul maledictions upon them; and the Democratic party, placed in power by Vance, was hurled from its high position because it had allowed the enemies of Vance to dictate its policy.

Again, in 1896, the OBSERVER appealed to the party leaders to take advantage of the reaction against the Fred Douglas legislature of '95, to change their tactics, and to open the doors of our primaries to the Populists upon condition that they vote our State and county tickets in any event and our Presidential ticket if we nominated a silver candidate on a silver platform. Again was the insane policy of '94 repeated, and again were the Populists repelled.

The course of the Ransomites in 1894 was explicable. It was a policy of rule or ruin. But, as Ransom was not immediately an issue in '96, the explanation of their persistence in repelling the Populists, without whose assistance Democratic victory was impossible, was not so easy. As the campaign advanced, the truth was unfolded. Up to the very meeting of the State convention, they hoped to capture it and to send goldbug delegates with silver tongues to Chicago. After Chicago, they were willing to turn the State over to negro rule rather than that the Democratic Presidential ticket should win.

Now, let us all understand each other. Let us especially understand this suddenly embraced cry of white supremacy. That was the cry of the OBSERVER'S wing of the party in '96. That was the cry, alone, or almost alone, of the OBSERVER immediately after McKinley, the negro candidate, was elected. That was, at first, the cry alone, or almost alone, of the OBSERVER, as soon as a negro was appointed, three months ago, on a school board. The overwhelming defeat of the school tax, chiefly due to the negro phase of the issue, has converted our erstwhile indifferent Ransomites into the most violent advocates of white supremacy. Their course in 1896 brands them as insincere now.

Now, we have to say that the OBSERVER sets white supremacy above all public things, above every political issue—*because*, for us in North Carolina, no good thing is possible except we have that enthroned.

And the OBSERVER issues this challenge to all concerned, and proposes this test of sincerity in the advocacy of white supremacy:

It will advocate anything necessary to the success of the paramount issue of white supremacy.

If that means that we must fuse with the Populists, then we are ready to do so. Are the goldites who train with us ready to say as much?

[As we have before said, fusion with the Populists will not be necessary if the Democrats will resolutely unfrock every Ransomite and every Clevelandite in a representative position in the party. Will that be done?]

It seems hardly worth while to repeat the arguments upon which we base our position. Briefly, we may say that we need recruits in order to place the white man's party in a majority. It is manifest that we cannot get them for "white supremacy" from the negroes. It is equally manifest that we cannot get them from the Republican allies of the negroes, for these have demonstrated their fundamental negrophilism by thirty years of affiliation with negroes. The Populists remain. There are but two ways of securing the co operation of the Populists: they must be drawn into our primaries as individuals; or, they must be "fused" with as an organization.

We invite criticism of the foregoing paragraph by any who think they discern a flaw in it.

As we have so often repeated, we must set our faces against the chaos of a new party, whether entered upon through the silly proposition of a white mass meeting, or otherwise.

THE SOUTHERN ACCENT.

A correspondent of the New York Sun, who signs himself "Southerner," thus writes to that paper:

"Let the good gods be praised that there is a semblance in the speech of the Southerners in 'the play 'Secret Service.' Of course, it is almost impossible for Northern actors to imitate Southern pronunciation perfectly. But, at least, some of Mr. Gillete's company do it.

"Nowhere in the South, particularly at the time of the war, did any Southerners of any class use the broad A in such words as half, can't, &c. Perhaps actors, all of whom, from whatever section of the country they come, use the broad A, are not willing to sacrifice this precious pronunciation in favor of accuracy, but they commit artistic sins when they do not. Also, all Southerners use the short sound of E in hear, whatever they may do with the R. Mr Henry Woodruff, an exceptionally clever young man, makes a mistake when he says, as Wilfred Varney, 'Heeah.' But the word whose pronunciation is supposed always to indicate the Southerner is sir.

"Most New York newspaper men write out a Southerner's conversation as a Northerner would speak it, and then, I imagine, sprinkle at random and liberally with 'sahs.' The negro of the South says something like 'sah,' but this is the influence originally of his African language upon his English, just as a German pronounces his English T like D, which is similar to the manner in which the German T is sounded. On the other hand, the cause of Southernisms among Southern white people is that mysteri us sway of the law of laziness and environment and climate on his original, pure English.

"In the South the changes have been wrought by a decadence, if you would have it so, of English itself, and not by the influence of other dialects and tongues, for I think the Northern R is stronger. The I in the South is given with the correct sound, but the Southerner halts just when getting well into the R. Some of the R is there, but not much of it. Under the law of laziness—the law which made, for instance, Saragossa out of Cæsar Augustus—the consonants are lost before the vowels. When the final R is dropped from the ending ing, the sound of the I is not changed thereby. So, when the sound of the R is somewhat lost in sir, that does not, or has not as yet, affected the sound of the I. The Southerner does not say sah. He does not say suh. He says sir, with the R ended when just begun.

"It should always be remembered that the dialect of the negro is, as it were, an African speaking broken English. But the accent of the white Southerner is that of an Englishman whose tongue has changed under the laws of evolution, some of which I have mentioned. The Englishmen in Australia and in Cape Colony do not talk precisely like Englishmen in England, nor like each other, although Cape Colonists and Australians do not depart so far from the English of England as do the English of the South, simply because the colonists have never been left so completely alone by the English of England as have been the English of the South.

"Southerners and New Englanders speak English more correctly than people in other parts of the Union. I believe that Southerners pronounce the vowels more nearly according to the dictionaries than any other people in the Union except the New Englanders. Dictionaries, however, are for, of and by New Englanders. I am particularly happy to say that Southerners, although they might slight the R, yet they do not seize upon it with Teutonic avidity and vent a sound very much like one choking over an eight-ounce oyster. That is what is done to the R in the greater part of the North and West."

Now, that is said with more correctness and discrimination than anything we remember to have seen elsewhere on the subject. As we have said before, it is a great mistake to suppose that the English of the best classes pronounce A in the broad way which the actors favor us with, and which, in some parts of the South, has been mistaken for correctness of speech. They never, for example, say "commarnd" for "command." Such a use of the broad A savors of cockneyism, wherein, no doubt, it had its origin. An educated North Carolinian of antebellum breeding probably spoke the purest English of any of the inhabitants of our country. Indeed, we have learned that a North Carolinian who some years ago associated with the English noble class, was constantly asked if he had not been educated in England—his speech there never "bewraying" him.

The writer makes a good point when he says: "Dictionaries are for, of and by New Englanders." Many words and expressions which the (New England) dictionaries tell us are peculiar to the South are really good English either of the present day or of the colonial or ante-colonial period.

Since writing the foregoing, we find that the vigilant Washington Post has also descried "Southerner's" letter in the Sun, and makes this among other comments upon it:

"Our Southerner might have added that there are local peculiarities of pronunciation in different sections of the South, even among fairly well educated people. Virginians and Kentuckians frequently pronounce such words as door and floor as though the last two letters were of no consequence, while in Virginia and South Carolina the word car is nearly always enriched by the sound of Y immediately after the initial letter. These are not Southernisms but are provincialisms.

"The Sun's correspondent states the case very fairly for the South at large, and he is supported in this by a very high English authority. Lawrence, the author of 'Guy Livingstone' and other stories of the kind who had a great vogue some thirty years ago, visited this country during the war. He spent several months on this side, was on both sides of the line and sojourned in Baltimore quite a long while. When he went back to England he wrote a book called 'Border and Battle,' in which he recounted his adventures, his experiences, and his impressions, and in this book he states that in Baltimore and among the better class of Southerners he encountered in the Confederacy, he heard the only near approach to the accent and pronunciation of the cultivated Englishman which had greeted him in America.

"Some day we should like to see a careful and informed analysis of the stage and newspaper Southerner—the black moustached, scowling ruffian, in long-tailed broadcloth coat, and high heel boots, prolific of bad English and looking always for a scrap—the kind of creature who says 'sah' to everything, and carries a revolver and a chew of tobacco into a drawing room, and never understands the simplest question of good society. The preposterous and absurd caricature has become fatiguing. He appears, treated in a serio-comic way, in the extravaganzas of Hoyt, and in the more pretentious but equally grotesque comedies of Augustus Thomas. The high-class Southerners greet this mountebank with good-humored contempt, but, for the sake of history and truth, why should such nonsensical enormities be perpetrated? Why should not some one, competent to speak and qualified for effective speaking, take hold of this tiresome humbug and turn it wrong side out? The stage version of the Southern accent is fantastic enough. The stage version of the Southerner himself, his dress, manners, and speech, is intolerably outrageous."

CURRENT COMMENT.

We used to hear a great deal about the impossibility of John Sherman's getting rich while a senator at $5,000 annual salary. This sort of talk appears to have ceased entirely in North Carolina. That seems singular. Can any one explain the reason?

* * *

"The news comes from Cuba," says the Raleigh News and Observer, "that five thousand Spanish soldiers have been down on their knees pulling up sweet potato vines. Unable to defeat the brave Cubans, Weyler is now trying to cut off their food supply. Every horse and cow in sight has been seized and growing crops unrooted. This is Weyler's idea of war." Such also was the late General Sherman's idea of war, who declared that war was "hell," and straightway proceeded to demonstrate the truth of his proposition. As residents of this section know, his policy was to destroy the people's means of subsistence.

What is an Anarchist?

New York Journal.]

Mr. Powderly's excellent plan for excluding Anarchists from admission to the United States suggests many interesting reflections. Perhaps not least among these is the thought that Mr. Powderly, as leader of one of the most bitterly contested and turbulent strikes known in the United States, suffered himself the charge of anarchism. Twelve years ago the correspondence between the late Jay Gould and the eminent Mr. Powderly on the relative rights of capital and labor afforded a very lively interlude in an otherwise dull Summer. At that time some of Mr. Powderly's associates in the West were ditching trains and burning roundhouses. They perhaps have neither seen the error of their ways nor improved their circumstances. The honorable Commissioner of Immigration has done both.

We must confess that on first consideration we apprehended that Mr. Powderly's plan would be difficult of accomplishment. A slovenly use of words has resulted in some doubt as to the precise significance of the word "Anarchist." It has been applied within a twelvemonth to the Hon. Grover Cleveland, the Rev. Lyman Abbott and John Most. It has been found equally descriptive of a dinner club of scatter brain Spaniards and the 6,500,000 people who voted the Democratic ticket last Fall. We thought that our contemporary, the Sun, was about to do a distinct service to the cause of accurate political discussion when it yesterday sought out the lexicographers' definition of Anarchist for the instruction of its readers. But its implied conclusion that Seth Low is an Anarchist rather added to the existing perplexity, while some portions of the definition it offers as official must certainly be ignored if Mr. Powderly's plan is not to result in the permanent expatriation of thousands of respectable Americans.

For some weeks past Americans of every station, returning to the United States from foreign lands, have shown themselves "malcontents respecting all existing institutions"—which, we believe, is the essence of our contemporary's definition of Anarchists. If Mr. Powderly could only hear them as they stand on the piers and observe the application to their baggage of the principles on which the grand old party that gave him a job is founded! Plutocrats have been fair subjects for restraint and deportation because of the unpatriotic and revolutionary views they expressed concerning the right of a custom house inspector to rifle thirty two trunks in search of a box of contraband cigars. Ladies, seemingly of gentle birth and education, have as their most intimate lingerie was held up for appraisement, avowed opinions concerning the functions of government which would have excited applause in any Anarchist camp in Europe. Indeed, some of the language is actually seditious, and, what is most significant of peril, many of the newspapers openly sympathize with the people who deny to the government the right to investigate their wardrobes in public.

By observing the demeanor of the passengers in the first cabins of the incoming liners Mr. Powderly will be able to discover many bitter foes of government as Dingley has made it. Besides, he might catch Mr. R. Fulton Cutting, president of the Citizens' Union, who, if we understand the Sun aright, is one of the arch Anarchists of them all.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

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"Capt. Billy McLaurin," as Seen by the Enemy.

Laurinburg Exchange.]

In the News and Observer of August 26th under the caption—"Incidents of Spottsylvania," there is an article by Mr. Lindsey R. Jennings, in which an old Union soldier pays the highest tribute to the North Carolina troops and especially to our esteemed and honored citizen, Capt. W. H. McLaurin. It is with no little pride that we copy the following extract, for "Capt. Billy McLaurin" was one of the bravest and most gallant of the faithful soldiers, who marched under Dixie's banner. When the war was over, Captain McLaurin came home and settled down to the quiet life of a farmer and citizen and his glorious achievements as a soldier are well balanced by his distinguished services to Richmond county as a loyal and progressive son. A man of marked intellectuality, strong character and deep patriotism, Laurinburg and, in fact, Richmond county is no less proud of him as a citizen than she was as a soldier. His record on the battle field is well known to our people; nevertheless, it can but be interesting to read this tribute to his valor from the pen of a foe:

"It was with an assumed feeling of arrogance and contempt of danger that I led my regiment to the attack on Lee's salient on the 12th of May, 1864, at Spottsylvania court house. By the crack of dawn on that morning, before the Johnnies were fully awake, we were right in among them in a hand to hand encounter, capturing a great number of prisoners and quickly had possession of all, or nearly all of both wings of this famous salient, the breastworks of which faced to the front and rear. We had Lee's army now practically cut in two, an advantage which, if it had been followed up promptly, would, as I have thought, have had the effect of terminating the war at a much earlier date. While we were engaged in arranging to hold our newly acquired position in the captured Confederate works, and in reforming the troops for a further advance, an attack was made on our flank and rear, which by its suddenness and vigor struck panic into the troops between the position held by my regiment and the attacking party, which sent them pouring pell mell back upon my men in a wild, confused mass. Every soldier knows of the demoralizing effect of an enfilade fire, such as the Confederates had on our line, and the further fact that a stampede of panic stricken troops is as uncontrollable as that of the herds on the Western plains. I was drawing out my line at an angle from their former position in order to check the Confederate advance, when I was shot down, receiving this wound in the hip, from the effect of which, in the opinion of nerve specialists, I will never fully recover. My own men, brave and tried soldiers though they were, caught up the contagion and joined in the head long flight, for before a proper alignment could be made, the Confederates were among them, sweeping by and beyond me as I lay wounded upon the ground and shooting to kill, as was evidenced by the large number of fallen Federals on the spot. I felt mortified and chagrined when I saw this small body of Confederates, for they did not number more than about fifty or sixty men, by brave and skillful management, put to rout many times their number of men. But I was particularly impressed with their youthful leader as he passed by where I lay, his countenance glowing with the enthusiasm of a school boy going out upon the play ground for a game of ball, shouting "Forward men!" rushing on with his little band like an avalanche to what seemed certain destruction. He reminded one of the pictures I had seen in my old school history in my boy days. I admire bravery even in a foe, and this I would call true gallantry, such as was seldom witnessed in either army in the many battles of the civil war. I am aware that some Virginia troops claim, by an attack in front of our position, to have regained their lost ground, but I know the fact that their attack was not made until after I had fallen, and to this young officer and his brave followers belongs the honor of turning the tide of battle, and of possibly saving Lee's army from direful defeat that morning. He was my idea of a soldier, and as I thought of him, could but reflect upon the honors so unworthily worn by myself, and wish they could have been the reward of such heroism as this. One of his men had fallen wounded within a few feet of where I lay, and after the heavy firing ceased, the Confederates having established their position, I was, though in pain, so much interested that I asked him who his leader was. Well do I remember his reply, as it came in a loud, emphatic tone, as if proud to speak it, "Captain Billy Maclaren, of the 18th North Carolina Regiment, one of the bravest men in Lee's army!" I was fully prepared to believe what he said.

"It is a strange thing to me that those who write history are so full and profuse in their records of the achievements of Generals, to the exclusion of such praiseworthy deeds of the part of subalterns and privates who bore the brunt of battle."

Old Names.

Col. Broadfoot informs us that the name of Mrs. James Huske and Mrs. General John Winslow was Donelson, not Donaldson, though he does not recall their father's christened name. It is not improbable that it was the same as that of their brother, Mr. Henry Donelson, who was formerly connected with the OBSERVER office, and afterwards moved to the South—Florida, we believe.

He also calls attention to the spelling in one of the Wilmington papers of Capt. Robert Adam's name, first captain of the F. I. L. I., buried on the Sound. His name was Adam, not Adams, as spelled in our Wilmington contemporary. He was the father, or grandfather of the late Mrs. Hybart.

Many thoughtful housekeepers save 20 cents on every dollar expended for Baking Powder.

No other pure cream of tartar powder of equal leavening power is sold so low.

Try one can of Carolina Powder, and if not satisfactory the dealer will return your money.

Manufactured by H. R. Horne, Fayetteville, N. C.

FAYETTEVILLE REMINISCENCES.

Mr. Deming Writes of the Past.

[CONTINUED.]

"LANG SYNE", COURT WEEK, &C.

Court week was of much importance in my younger days, not altogether in the trial of cases, etc., but as a general meeting of the people of the surrounding country, who would come to see old friends and make new ones, as well as attending court as jurors, ect. They came mostly on horse-back, and, as a matter of course, that "pair of indispensable saddle bags," which contained rations, and often a "we-drop of the critter." In those days anybody was licensed to sell it, in any quantity, above a quart; bars, taverns, and tipling-shops who sold by the small, were licensed, and sold in any quantity. Ten cents a quart was the universal price for whisky. There were plenty of other kinds of liquors, but whisky was mostly drank, especially by the Scotch, and they were much in the majority, many of them the regular old "Highlanders." The "Gaelic" was about as freely spoken among the people as English. You might see a crowd get together, taking the little "poteen" any few minutes, having a glorious good time. If you called any of these men Mc, you would seldom go astray, for it was McNeill, McGill, McGougan, McInish, McLeod, McCraney, McCorquodale, McGregor, and a thousand other Mc's. There was one old fellow who always brought his "bag pipe," McCraney. When he would tune up, a crowd would gather; after a time, would pass the hat and take a drink, and for the sake of a little fun, while he was playing, some fellow would slip his pen knife into the wind bag, the pipes would squeak out like a stuck pig; some fellow would break and run, McCraney after him, but being an old man, the race, like the "old woman's jig," was short. Another drink would put McCraney in a good humor. He usually carried his thread and needle, and in a few minutes the puncture would be sewed up and McCraney would tune up again, a guard formed to assure him he would not be troubled again, as it would be too much of a good thing, and might arouse the Scotch blood, which was not hard to do, after a few rounds of the "poteen."

Ah! were they not good old times, when every pair of saddle-bags was a "dispensary" of something to eat or drink, and a hearty welcome as long as it lasted. People had souls in those times, and no one need suffer for the necessaries of life, as they were plenty.

It was not uncommon to see droves of hogs, of several hundred, some of them perhaps from Kentucky or Tennessee or some of our own counties, many from Sampson and Duplin. Men of means generally put up their own meat, lard, &c. The hogs would be divided up amongst the butchers, who would canvass the town and butcher and deliver to different parties as many as they needed for home use, who in turn salted and smoked it as they saw fit. Almost every house had its smoke house. "Pickled pork" began to creep in in the course of time, but people did not give up the old way of putting up their own meat until after the war, which caused many changes in our way of living, but I can't say for the better, for everything which can be adulterated is very apt to be so, notwithstanding the various "inspections," which many times are nothing but frauds. "Honesty" is not without its reward, but "Rascality" can give it two in the game now a days, and is winked at by "Justice" on the bench, and high places. The great lever power is money. The principle of "might is right," seems to prevail, right or wrong.

In speaking of hogs being driven to our market, I have also seen turkeys and geese in droves, driven to market, instead of putting them in coops or wagons. Tobacco came in hogsheads, say one or two hogsheads put in a frame and rolled along; also tar in the same way—the tar going to the river for shipment, the tobacco to the warehouse in Campbellton for inspection before shipment, if not wanted at the manufactory in Campbellton. It fairly makes my head swim to recall those days. I can find so few to talk them over with. It must be that I am getting along in years.

There are some few things which have not changed. The sun rises and sets about as it did as far back as I recollect, but that is beyond man's control; if it were not, I do not doubt but he would, at least, try to put it in better shape than his Creator did. With all of our boasted improvements and discoveries has our moral condition improved? is not immorality of every kind on the increase? It is hardly worth while to say it is in some respects: is it not generally so, all over the country? As science advances and discoveries are made the grounds are widened for corruption.

People and Their Movements.

Miss Hattie Kinlaw has gone to Robeson to spend several weeks with friends.

Mr. M. H. Curran, the popular tailor of Wilmington, arrived in the city this afternoon.

Mrs. E. T. B. Glenn and children left today for Winston to visit Mr. Robert Glenn.

Messrs. Isaac Murchison and H. McD. Robinson returned this afternoon from Lillington, where they have been attending Harnett county court.

Mr. William Glover, representing J. A. Burns & Co. clothing and gents' furnishing goods, has returned from a northern trip to purchase new stock.

Col. K. M. Murchison spent a few hours in the city Wednesday en route to New York, and received a hearty welcome from his old friends and comrades.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample mailed free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York. Sold by B. E. Sedberry & Sons.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidney and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe—10c.

DECREE IN THE SEWER CASE.

The following decree by Judge McIver was filed with the Clerk of the Court Thursday. (The County has taken an appeal from this decree):

State of North Carolina, Cumberland County. Superior Court—At Chambers.

H. R. Horne, Plaintiff, *vs.* The Board of Commissioners of Cumberland County, Defendants. Order.

This cause coming on to be heard at Chambers at Carthage, on the 25th of August, 1897, by consent of plaintiff and defendants upon the motion of plaintiff, the verified complaint having been served on defendants ten days previous thereto, the complaint and answer being used as affidavits, together with various other affidavits and exhibits, the Court finds that discharging garbage and sewerage matter from the jail and court house of Cumberland county into the town sewer on Donaldson street in Fayetteville, North Carolina, through which it flows into the McNeill mill pond is a public nuisance against the health of the citizens, which the defendants may be required to discontinue and abate and the Court is of opinion that the plaintiff is entitled to the relief prayed for, but the court being further of the opinion that it would not be advisable to abate said nuisance during the warm season (as shown by the health authorities of the town of Fayetteville) by the digging of trenches through the streets and doing other work necessary in the construction of the proposed sewer, and that the same cannot be done during the warm season with reasonable safety to the health of the citizens along the route of said sewer. The court doth, therefore, order, adjudge and decree that the defendants be required to discontinue and abate said nuisance by constructing a sewer, to carry the garbage and all sewer matter, from the court house and jail, of Cumberland county, into the creek below or back of the cemetery of said town as proposed, or to such place or point, as may be approved by the Board of Health, and the defendants, their servants, agents, and all officers and employes, are enjoined and commanded to discontinue the use of the city sewer, on Donaldson street, or any other sewer in said city, for the purpose of carrying off carbage or sewerage matter to be discharged into the creek at any point above the cemetery or end of the sewer as above contemplated.

The defendants shall not be required to commence work under this order before the first day of October, 1897, and that portion of this order enjoining the further use of the Donaldson street sewer, or other city sewer, shall not be operative until the tenth day of November, 1897. It is ordered that the costs of this proceeding, to be taxed by the clerk of Superior court of Cumberland county, shall be paid by the defendants.

JAS. D. McIVER
Judge of the Superior Court.

Report of Cross Creek Stock Law Committee.

The Cross Creek Stock Law Committee made the following report to the County Commissioners Monday:

We, the undersigned, respectfully report the following line for fence of Cross Creek Stock District, viz.:

Beginning at the upper corner of Pine Park, Mrs. Cochran's place on Cape Fear River; thence with line of Pine Park fence to Old Raleigh Road; thence to western boundaries of Eclesford; thence crossing railroad, so as to embrace Whippoorwill; thence so as to embrace Honduras; thence a part of the old Arch'd McKay place, and the whole of Eutaw; thence crossing the Western Plank Road, immediately west of Ruffin Vaughn; thence western boundary of Broadfoot to Morganton Road at Hybart's Ford; thence to Branson's Creek; thence embracing Pemberton land; thence south to and including the Goddard land; thence east to and including Mrs. Ayers; thence to and embracing Warren Carver; thence to the River.

With gates at all public roads.

Respectfully submitted,
J. P. THOMSON,
for Committee.

September 6, 1897.

The Commissioners took the following action on the report:

Ordered, That the report of the Commissioners of Cross Creek Stock District this day be filed, be accepted and approved, with authority to the land owners who own land contiguous to said line of fence reported by the Commission, to have their land included within the district, upon such terms as they and the said Commissioners may agree upon at any time before the fence is built.

Ordered, That the Register of Deeds proceed at once to make up the tax list in accordance with said report and place the same in the sheriff's hands for collection as other taxes are collected.

Ordered further, That suitable gates be located on all public roads crossed by said fence, and that arrangements be made with railroads for suitable cattle guards.

Ordered, That in case any land owner may refuse to have the fence cross his land, that the Commissioners shall then proceed to have the right of way condemned according to law, and this order shall not be construed to grant an order to cross any lands otherwise than in accordance with the Act of Legislature.

Accident to General Brady.

General A. G. Brady was thrown from his buggy Wednesday afternoon while on his way to his country home and narrowly escaped a serious accident. His horse became frightened at a passing vehicle and dashed into the woods on the side of the road, upsetting the buggy and throwing the General violently to the ground where he remained insensible for several minutes. He was assisted into his buggy by a passer by and was able to proceed home alone.

The General was bruised and shaken up considerably, but we are glad to see is able to be in town attending to his business today.

A Robeson Day By All Means.

The Red Springs Citizen of yesterday, says:

The business men of Fayetteville met the other day and made preliminary arrangements for the coming Fall Fair. They should give us a Robeson county day to make it neighborly.

The Prisoners Returned—Lomax Liberated.

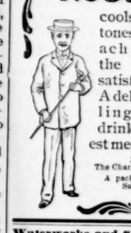
Deputy sheriff Autry arrived from Lillington Thursday afternoon in charge of Sam Cromartie and Jim Jackson, the negro prisoners who were taken to Lillington to testify against Purvis. Ed. Lomax, after giving in his testimony, was liberated, and was back in the city last night. He will not be bothered on account of his escape from the custody of the R. F. Devane Co., to whom he had been hired out several months ago.

Upon his return to the jail yesterday, Mr. Autry found another ugly slung shot, and a number of iron bunk hooks, sharpened at the point, as deadly weapons as steel daggers. They were evidently the ingenious handwork of the prisoner Judge Hayes. He was probably planning another escape.



On a red hot day Hires Rootbeer stands between you and the distressing effects of the heat.

HIRES Rootbeer



cools the blood, tones the stomach, invigorates the body, fully satisfies the thirst. A delicious, sparkling, temperance drink of the highest medicinal value.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

Waterworks and Sewerage.

A Statesville letter says:

"The people of Statesville will vote on the question of issuing bonds for waterworks and sewerage Monday, September 13th. The amount to be expended is not to exceed $36,000 for waterworks, and $16,000 for sewerage."

The failure of the water supply at the Novitzky fire which was the subject of some pretty plain talk at the last meeting of the board of aldermen and brought out a unanimously passed resolution for investigation, and the present costly litigation over the jail sewerage, bring the whole subject of our water and sewerage facilities acutely to mind.

When the waterworks contract was completed, it was stated, we believe, that nowhere was there a better and more satisfactory system; but, if the aldermen are right, it would appear that it is a very faulty and inadequate one, indeed.

As to a sewerage system, we have practically none, except that which we have inherited from before the war. The Statesville project reminds us that we are paying practically for waterworks alone what Statesville is to pay for water and sewerage both. That is, we pay the waterworks company $2,500 per annum, which is 5 per cent. on $50,000, the Statesville limit of cost being $52,000. Yet Statesville will own her system complete, sewerage and all, while we derive no revenue from ours and have no sewerage. Statesville is smaller than Fayetteville, but the physical conditions favor Fayetteville.

The whole matter is in a very unsatisfactory state. The statements by the board of aldermen are most alarming, and we trust the fire committee's report will be speedy and exhaustive.

Burning, itching skin diseases instantly relieved by De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, unequalled for cuts, bruises burns. It heals without leaving a scar.
KING BROS.

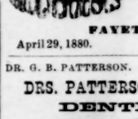
PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ISAAC A. MURCHISON. WILLIAM H. POPE.
MURCHISON & POPE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

ED. R. MacKETHAN,
Attorney and Counsellor,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

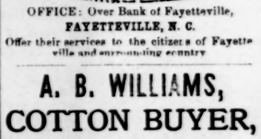
J. H. MARSH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Office: N. E. Corner Market Square,
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E. L. HUNTER, D.D.S. THOS. M. HUNTER, D.D.S.



DRS. HUNTER,
DENTISTS.
Northeast Corner Market Square,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
April 29, 1880. tf

DR. G. B. PATTERSON. DR. J. S. BETTS.
DRS. PATTERSON & BETTS,
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Offer their services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country

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THE OBSERVER.

THURSDAY.....SEPTEMBER 16, 1897

E. J. HALE, Editor and Proprietor.

E. J. HALE, Jr., General Business Mang'r.

Established in 1825 by E. J. Hale, Sr.

FAYETTEVILLE N. C.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

IN 1900.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN.

WHAT A DEMOCRAT IS

Hon. Allen D. Candler, a Georgia statesman of the old school, says:

"The Chicago platform set forth the great cardinal doctrines of Jeffersonian democracy. Those who cannot indorse them, however honest, are not democrats; those who do endorse them are."

That is the literal truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. Now, let us have no more advice, here in North Carolina, at least, from those who "are not democrats," as to how to run the democratic party, or its campaigns.

An important difference between the Populists (whom the Clevelandites so affect to despise) and the Clevelandites, is that the former announced their withdrawal from the democratic party and have since stood out in the light of day to be reckoned with as what they are; whereas the Clevelandits refuse to endorse the Chicago platform, the party law, and yet have the impudence not only to call themselves Democrats but to undertake the role of leaders of the party they did their best to defeat. A republican or a populist is an angel of light compared to such persons.

Let us quote a bit further from our fine old Georgian, whom we find thus quoted by the Atlanta Constitution's correspondent, Mr. Ohl:

Somebody suggested that he [Col. Candler] seemed down on the politicians.

"Oh, no," was the prompt reply. "I am not down on the politicians and do not want to be so understood. A clean-handed, honest politician in a republic is necessarily a patriot. He is as necessary to the health and vigor of the body politic as the preacher is to the church. It is the small seven-by-nine, peanut politician—the trader and trafficker in public offices who never felt a patriotic impulse, who is in politics solely for what he can make out of it, who to secure the nomination and election of himself or his friend debauches the democratic primary *by voting in it the republican negro* and the venal politician, nondescripts whose votes can, for a consideration, always be secured for anybody or anything—these are the fellows I am down on. I do not mean the honest, fair dealing, clean-handed aspirant for political preferment who loves his country and his people and who, like Henry Clay, would 'rather be right than be president.'"

Then as if to go further into detail concerning the class he was aiming at, Colonel Candler said: "So disreputable have become the methods of some of our self-constituted political manipulators during the last decade or two that the term 'politician' has grown to be a term of reproach and some good men shrink from a candidate as from a leper. This should not be so. The clean, old-fashioned democratic methods of ante-bellum times should be restored—when men stood for office on merit and the poorest man in Georgia would spit in your face if you attempted to buy or coerce his vote. These reprehensible methods had their origin in the days of the carpet-bagger and the scalawag, when, to resist the efforts of those vermin to put black heels on white necks and to save the state from bankruptcy and negro domination, good men were driven to methods utterly repulsive to themselves and repugnant to the genius and spirit of true democracy. But the people of Georgia rose in their might, scourged the usurpers from the halls of legislation and drove them from the state. Now the time has surely come when we can cast away their methods and restore the clean, honest methods of our fathers and transmit to our children such a state government as we inherited from our fathers."

Now, that so completely describes the condition of things here in North Carolina and the urgent needs of the day that we wish every voter in the State could read and re-read this noble old-timer's words. We shall never secure a wholesome political condition again until the tricky manipulator of the primary is made to take a "back seat." When we have subdued him, we shall also find that we have drawn the fangs of the holier-than-thou mugwump and Clevelandite.

We have italicized Col. Candler's description of the "debauching of the democratic primary *by voting in it the republican negro*," because that very thing was attempted here in Fayetteville last year, and, monstrous to relate, by a city official wearing his badge of office. Yet that official was not only not instantly placed under arrest, but he was re-appointed to his office! Except for the act of that primary, it is practically certain that Cumberland county would now be under democratic control.

THE HAZLETON TRAGEDY.

The dreadful affair at Hazleton, Pennsylvania, ought to admonish the people of the United States of the explosives which our present system of government is storing up in our midst. The papers lay the blame first on the authorities and then on the miners. For ourselves, we are quite sure, on general principles, that the miners are blameless at the bottom. That such ignorant, undisciplined creatures as the Huns and Slavs who compose the bulk of the miners, should be guilty of some transgressions of the law under grinding oppression and extreme provocation, would simply be evidence that they are human.

We have heretofore pointed out the decline in the attractions of the United States to the emigrating class of the old world, since the ignorant and greedy North began to make our national laws in 1861. The result is that only the "scum" of the inferior Continental nations find any inducement to seek our shores. Between our oppressive laws and the degraded classes upon whom their incidence is heaviest, we are fast changing our republican methods into a semblance of those from whose rigor our poor Huns and Slavs thought they had escaped.

The following from the Philadelphia Record, an excellent paper barring its goldbug views, contains timely advice on this subject:

Collisions between bodies of the people, whether citizens or aliens, and the civil authorities must ever be anomalous under a free government; and the conflict at Hazleton is not simply anomalous, it is deplorable in whatever aspect it may be viewed, and most of all in the loss of life which has resulted therefrom. The situation is one which never should have arisen in a government of the people by the people. Having arisen, its larger lessons are for the moralists and the teachers of society; its immediate and practical duties are for the authorities, and they are too plain to admit of discussion.

The first duty of the State is to restore and maintain order. This will not be a difficult matter to do. The Governor has been commendably prompt, and his action in calling on the military power has doubtless been the means of saving many lives. Rioters invariably have a wholesome respect for organized forces, nor will the terrible lesson of Friday afternoon be without effect in giving pause to turbulence.

The reign of order being re established, the next duty of the authorities will be to investigate the shooting. It would be worse than useless to subject the act of Sheriff Martin to scrutiny until a calmer public mood shall have set in which will make it possible to sift the truth from the mass of contradictions. At one meeting in Hazleton the shooting has been condemned; at another upheld. And so it goes. The actual truth cannot be gotten at until the whole matter shall have been looked into to the bottom with the judicial eye.

It may be that the Sheriff was hasty. It may be that he was not the man for the emergency. One thing is certain—shooting should ever be the last resort; it is only defensible in cases of extremity which admit of no other alternative. Another lesson made all the more conspicuous by the tragedy is that the marching to and fro of bodies of men who proceed from mine to mine for the purpose of coercing workmen to drop their picks and fall in line is a species of disorder involving grave menace to the public peace and to the lives of citizens, and one to which the civil authorities cannot afford to be indifferent without dereliction of duty.

The admonitions of the tragedy are, therefore, alike for the authorities and for those whom circumstances have made inimical to established order; and duly heeded, as lessons given with such terrible impressiveness deserve to be, their effect should be to forever make impossible within the confines of our State a repetition of the saddening scene at Hazleton.

The men were within their rights in their parades so long as they abstained from "coercion." That is the crux of the whole question.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Those who know Mr. Bryan are not in the least surprised at his heroic conduct in the recent railway disaster.

* * *

The wrangle over the question of responsibility for the Hazleton massacre still continues. It is noteworthy, however, that the Bryan papers generally side with the miners, while the Republicans and goldites incline to the side of the hair-trigger sheriff and deputies.

* * *

A facetious contemporary thus describes its survival of an attack made by the congressman from its district: "We are still here, and by the grace of God and our old hand-press will continue to greet you once a week. A first-class paper, entered as second-class matter, in a fourth-class post-office, in a district represented by a fifth-class congressman, is hard to down."

* * *

Madrid cablegrams to yesterday's New York Sun state that the capture by the Cubans of the forts and garrison of Victoria de las Tunas still continues to create great excitement in the Spanish capital, and efforts are made to minimize the importance of the Cuban victory. As our readers have been informed, the impression exists that the purpose of the Cubans was to establish the capital of their government in the captured town as a first step to securing the recognition of their belligerency by the United States.

* * *

It looks as if the prompt action of the OBSERVER—in which it was assisted by the Statesville Mascot, Kinston Free Press, Webster's Weekly, Morganton Friend and Whiteville News—has nipped in the bud the attempt of the goldbug marplots of '96 to dictate to the Democrats a "straight" fight (meaning thereby the very crookedest of crooked fights) for 1898. They seem to have "dried up" completely, though but a week ago they were "loaded" with politics. They will bear watching, however.

* * *

Those who predicted disaster for the British in India are now shown to have been insufficiently informed. There is little doubt that the great Caliph (the Turkish Sultan) started the hostile movements against the British in the North-West provinces. Denis's by him and by his religious subject, the Ameer of Afghanistan, of responsibility, are profuse now that the movement has failed. Things in India have changed greatly since the great mutiny of '57. Then, the greed of a commercial company provoked the natives. Now, the government itself having taken over the administration of affairs, the natives find themselves under a system less oppressive than they have ever known. Besides, the railways which have been built in the intervening forty years, enable the authorities to concentrate troops and supplies rapidly at any threatened point. No, India is not a source of weakness but a tower of strength to the British empire, which possesses no more loyal troops than the 150,000 sikhs and goorkhas that follow the Union Jack.

Read, elsewhere, the fine tribute to Capt. W. H. McLaurin in connection with the "bloody salient" battle at Spottsylvania on the 12th of May, paid him by a Federal Colonel. McLaurin was one of the very best officers in Lee's army.

* * *

The news that the Bank of England has "consented" to hold one fifth of its reserve in silver is the subject of several denials and re-affirmations. The New York Journal's Washington correspondent declares that American influence had nothing whatever to do with the course of the Bank—granting the report of its action to be true—but that the distress in India had forced the British government to restore silver coinage in that great empire, though on government account. The correspondent asserts that late oriental news is to the effect that the mint at Bombay is coining silver dollars of 420 grains weight at the rate of 2½ millions a month—more than the United States was coining before the repeal of the Sherman law.

* * *

The question of the government going into the manufacturing of its own armor plate, has started a discussion of the whole subject of the relation of government to all such matters—how far it might enter into competition with private enterprises, (eventually, of course, driving them to the wall), &c., &c. A correspondent of yesterday's New York Times says: "I think it is about time this thing was thoroughly digested and ventilated so that the people will know to what extent the Government has interfered with the legitimate business lines of manufacture in this country. Why doesn't the government go into the manufacture of underground conduit pipes? Why doesn't it make the shoes and caps for the men in its army? If a proper system were adopted, the Government could put its trained officers into the factories where goods that may be required for their use are manufactured, and, if it were necessary, bring the standard of these goods up so that orders which now go to foreign manufactories would be drawn to this country."

One of Nature's Noblemen.

The Columbia, S. C., State contains an account, from a correspondent, of the late Dr. John Wallace of that city, which makes very interesting reading in these degenerate times. He must have been of a heroic nature, and it is a pleasure to reproduce here, as an example to the rising generation, a condensation of what our South Carolina contemporary's correspondent says, as follows:

The Late Dr. Jno. Wallace, One of Nature's Noblemen, Passes Away--Former Columbian.

The ante bellum residents of Columbia can easily recall the striking and unique personality of Dr. John Wallace, the elder brother of the gallant Confederate veteran, Col. William Wallace, of this city. The passing away of such a character from this planet deserves a special notice.

Dr. John Wallace deserves a high tribute on account of his character and the noble example he furnished of the highest type of manliness and patriotism and generosity of nature. Take him as he was, and seldom will his counterpart be seen again. John Wallace, M. D., was born in Columbia, S. C., November 20, 1814. He graduated at the South Carolina college in the class of 1834. Among his classmates and fellow graduates were William E. Martin, for so many years clerk of the senate; Dr. Peter C. Gaillard, C. P. Sullivan, James Patterson and Gen. Milledge Luke Bonham. Dr. Wallace was a student of medicine with Dr. Robert W. Gibbes, the elder, between whom and himself a loyal friendship subsisted as long as Dr. Gibbes lived.

Dr. Wallace served one term as a representative in the State legislature from Richland, but having no political ambition to gratify, he was never a candidate for office again. Although he preferred the private station that he adorned, yet he neglected no duty of citizenship, but took a deep interest in electing proper men to office and in public affairs in general. He was a public spirited man. For many years he served as a director in the branch of the bank of the State at Columbia.

Dr. Wallace was the son of that typical Scottish South Carolinian, Andrew Wallace, who illustrated in his thrift, sagacity and high honesty the best characteristics of a noble race, of which William Wallace the Scottish chief, and Sir Walter Scott are representatives enough to name now.

Dr. John Wallace was a prominent figure in Columbia until 1865, when his house having been burned down in the burning of Columbia, he was constrained to remove to his plantation in Fairfield, near Wallaceville, on the Broad river, where he spent the remaining years of his life in a proud, unbending mood.

Dr. Wallace was generous to a fault. It is said of him when reduced almost to poverty by the results of the late war, that when going to Winnsboro with a load of only three bales of cotton, he met a poor man who had lost his house by fire the night before, whereupon the generous doctor ordered his driver to throw off one of the bales of cotton and gave it to the man as a contribution towards rebuilding his house. When, further, during the war he made large crops of corn because of the law to plant a limited acreage of cotton, Dr. Wallace, like the late Col. P. C. Kirk of St. John's, Berkeley, never would ask more than a dollar a bushel for his corn from any one wanting it for his own use, and this notwithstanding the greatly depreciated currency of the disjointed times. In the days of reconstruction he was the inflexible foe of the banded thieves and robbers who lorded it for a space over a prostrate State.

Dr. Wallace contributed largely of his means to the Confederacy. He was a Confederate of Confederates. He was no half way man. He was unbending and unconquerable in spirit. This is related of him and it is entirely characteristic of his indomitable spirit:

"Sherman's men captured him near Broad river and gave him so many minutes to pray before being shot. He knelt down and prayed that the Confederacy might be perpetuated, that Jeff Davis's name would be handed down in praises to generations yet unborn, and that the blue might all be in before sunset. The Yankee soldiers were so taken by his prayer that they had him make a speech. This attracted the general in command, who ordered that the old rebel be sent back homeward, saying, if he stays here 24 hours he will be in charge of my army."

Had Dr. Wallace been a French soldier, he would at Waterloo have died on the field. Had he been a sentinel at Pompeii he would have remained at his post in scorn of rolling lava mounting to his knees.

This brave, stalwart, aggressive man was as tender at times as he was strong in will and spirit. He was fond of poetry and he wrote poetry, though never for publication. Burns was his admiration and his solace. All that was best in Burns, in independence, in nobility of thought, in truth of sentiment, in loyalty of love and of friendship, in patriotic fervor, Dr. Wallace was in deepest sympathy with.

Nor was Burns truer to his Glencairn than Wallace was to any true friend of his.

He was bold in the expression of his opinions. He stoodup for the weak and the oppressed, and was ever outspoken and had the courage of his convictions.

He stands out in sharp outline with some of the men of the present day—weak kneed and wanting in backbone—afraid to express opinion lest business interests might suffer; men wanting in citizenship; men measuring their fellows by the bank stock they hold or the money they may have accumulated, rather than by the character they have or the good they have done.

Not such was he, the brave, high, generous, manly, patriotic John Wallace.

Well may such a character be held in enduring memory; well may his manhood be imitated—he who honored the historic name of Wallace.

J. P. T.

[Dr. Wallace was an uncle of Mrs. J. J. Crosswell, of this city.]

SEVENTY-FIRST ITEMS.

SEVENTY-FIRST, Sept. 15, '97.

The scholastic season is upon us and a number of schools and colleges are and will be indebted to 71st for patronage. Mr. William Sessoms has gone to Trinity, Mr. J. E. Ward to Davidson, Messrs. Ben Ray, and Kelly and Marvin Sessoms to Raeford Institute, Mr. M. J. McInnis to Parkton, and Miss Bessie McArthur and Hunter McPherson to Lumber Bridge. Mr. Walter Townsend will go to Buie's Academy, Mr. Calvin Lindsay to Lumber Bridge, Miss Fannie McPherson to the Normal and Industrial College, and several others will attend Raeford Institute.

Miss Katie McGougan, of Antioch, has opened school at the "Wild West" school house. It is not a very high sounding *nom* for a seat of learning, but common usage fixes things of that kiud. We refer, of course, to the name of the school.

Some of the fruit shipped from Southern Pines leaves the United Statesand finds purchasers among the subjects of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. Miss Christian Gillis was one of the numerous packers during the recent grape season at that place. In one of the baskets packed by her, she placed a slip of paper bearing her address and the request that the recipient would write to her, that she might know where the grapes went. Miss Gillis has received a letter from a Mr. Hunter, of New Brunswick, Canada, stating that the fruit was delivered to him in good shape and was delicious.

Mr. Frank McPherson, who has been attending Massey's Business College at Columbus, Ga., for the past year, has accepted a position in Birmingham, Ala.

Children's Day exercises will be held at Galatia on next Sunday. Mr. J. W. McLauchlin, of Raeford, has been invited to deliver the address.

Mrs. William Love and Messrs. J. K. and Neill McLeod, of Quewhiffle, were visitors at Mr. A. J. Graham's last week.

Mr. J. H. Currie and Master Spencer Currie spent several days in Wilmington last week.

SCOTCH LASSIE.

LUMBER BRIDGE LOCALS.

Mr. Preston Shaw left last week for Davidson College to take the medical course. The students speak in the highest terms of the president of the Medical College, Dr. J. P. Monroe, who, by the way, is a native of Cumberland.

We regret to learn of the death of Miss Sallie Smith, which occurred Sunday morning. Miss Smith had been in declining health for several months. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. P. R. Law at Philadelphus Church.

Several students entered school this week. Next to Robeson, Cumberland sends the largest number of students to the Lumber Bridge High School. Bladen is well represented and will send others later.

Our genial young friend, the Mayor of Rennert, has been laying plans for the 23rd, and we may have something to write you next week in regard to an event, the most important of his life.

Miss Nelia Shaw leaves to-day (Wednesday) for Peace institute to resume her studies in this excellent institution.

Mr. J. A Currie is at home again very much pleased with his trip to Nashville.

RED SPRINGS ITEMS.

RED SPRINGS, Sept. 15, '97.

Red Springs Seminary has 76 boarders present and promised, and 71 local students or nearly 150 on the opening day. There were 72 last year, which was increased to 112 before the close of the year. If the increase in per cent. is that great this year the enrollment will reach 230. This is very encouraging.

Everybody rally to the support of this excellent institution.

Several families came here recently.

D. R. M.

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

Surely if the word REGULATOR is not on a package it is not

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR.

Nothing else is the same. It cannot be and never has been put up by any one except

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

And it can be easily told by their TRADE MARK—

THE RED Z.

FAYETTEVILLE REMINISCENCES.

Mr. Deming Writes of the Past.

[CONTINUED.]

"OLD CITIZENS," AGAIN.

Some few years after the fire of '31, a kind of emigration fever took hold of our citizens, who went to Alabama, Georgia and Florida, and perhaps Texas. Mr. P. I. Tillinghast and family I think went to Mobile, Ala. He had a son, Oliver, probably 30 years of age, one daughter, grown. Also a young man who was staying with him, by the name of Jordan L. Howell. The last I heard of Howell he was living in Columbus, Ga.

The Jordan family consisted of James Jordan, the father of Dillon and Thos J. Jordan—Dillon, I think, was a lawyer. I think he became Governor of Florida, eventually. Thos. J was a doctor. The last I heard of him he was in Alabama.

About the same time several young men went by wagon to Alabama. I think there were eight in the party, but I fear I cannot remember who they all were. Maj A. M. Campbell was one of them, McKinnon, McMillan, Thos. Nunnaly, and others, I do not call to mind, at present. I do not recollect of any of them coming back but Major Campbell; and Thos. Nunnery, occasionally, on a visit to relatives, about Gray's Creek.

T. J. Jeffries, who married a daughter of Michael McGary, an old merchant of our town, went to Florida about that time. Mr. McGary lived on Dick street where Mr. Chas. Haigh now lives; had quite a family of boys and girls—James, William, Samuel and Joseph, the boys. Ann, Mary and Elizabeth, the girls. Ann, I think, was Mrs. Jeffries. They all left here some four years after the fire of '31, James going to Wilmington, where I think he died. Mr. McGary was Irish, I believe.

William Locke, another citizen who left about '38, went to Alabama. He had two boys, Cornelius and Thomas. The girls I did not know so much about. I think Mr. Locke married either a daughter or niece of Mrs. Mumford, who lived on the corner of Mumford and Gillespie streets where the Methodist Parsonage is now. I do not recollect Mr. Mumford. Think he was a navy captain. A whale's rib and an eye ball could be seen for years there. Mumford's swamp, which extended from the pond to Mumford street, was a great resort for hunters. Birds, crows and opossums, now and then ducks in the low places, all through the woods and groves. There were some fine old groves, in fact there was little of it cleared between the pond, Winslow, Mumford and Gillespie streets. The military companies often had their dinners and target shooting there. I think the first I ever had the pleasure of enjoying was in Mumford's grove.

On the opposite corner, where Mrs. McDonald now lives, was David Smith. He was a baker and kept his store on Market Square, where Sedberry's drug store is now. He was called "Cake Davy," to distinguish him from another man by the same name, who I believe built and lived in the house on the hill now owned by Mrs. George Brandt. The latter was a merchant and made much of his money during the war of 1812. I have enjoyed myself many times in reading letters relating to his business during the war, that were left in old desk in the cellar. The prices of articles were in pounds, shillings and pence, and it amused me to figure up the prices of different articles. Blockade running was in full bloom in those days. I think Mr. Smith was an Englishman, as he was called "English Davy," to distinguish him from "Cake Davy." I did not know much about his family. Mrs. Smith left here during the war and I think went to Newberry, S. C., where she had a daughter, Mrs. Brantly. At that time Mrs. Smith sold the house in which she had lived to Mr. Geo. Brandt. Mrs. Smith also owned the house which Mr. Geo. Haigh bought and was burned some few years ago. I lived in it several years and thus I became familiar with the correspondence found in the old desk.

I am dodging about a little, but your readers must excuse that, as things are stowed away in my memory's receptacle in a very promiscuous way, and I take that which comes most convenient, and as some things have been there so long it requires a little brushing up to tell what it was originally. My greatest trouble is to find some one to go over these old incidents and revive them. I wish some one would help me out as I fear I will not hold out to complete my History.

BEAVER DAM LOCALS.

BEAVER DAM, Sept. 19, '97.

The continued dry weather is making cotton open very rapidly and is cutting the pea crop short.

Mr. T. J. Hales has a stalk of cotton 8 feet and 10 inches high. Who can beat it?

Mr. P. P. Hall sold the first cotton from this fair part of the township.

Mr. A. A. Melvin & Co. are putting up a new saw mill, gin and grist.

Mr. Simon Smith went down to Wilmington on a flying trip one day last week.

Mrs. David Ballard, of Greensboro, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. E. Fisher.

The people around Clay Fork are pushing Clay Fork Academy to a finish.

This is a grand location for a good school, and we hope to see a good school running here at no distant day.

The goldbug papers are claiming the rise in wheat as the fruit of the gold standard and seem to think that they are all that knows that the crop in other countries was short or that there is a famine in India. Suppose we silverites ask the question, does the gold standard cause cotton to fall from 8½ to 6½ cents?

We are glad to see the Democratic party clearing itself of the traitors and preparing for the fray.

Turn out all the Benedict Arnolds.

We want to see the grand old party restored to those noble principles on which it was founded.

JACK.

PURVIS CONVICTED

Murder in the First Degree without any Recommendation.

At 7:30 o'clock Wednesday the jury in the trial of Edgar Purvis for the killing of M. J. Blackwell, the A. C. L. flagman on the night of August 15th, brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree, without any recommendations.

The trial of this case commenced Wednesday morning in the Superior Court of Harnett county at Lillington, before Judge O. H. Allen.

Solicitor Pou and Mr. G. M. Rose were the attorneys for the prosecution and Mr. W. E. Murchison and Mr. Clifford appeared for the defendant by the appointment of the court, the prisoner having employed no counsel.

By 11 o'clock the jury was chosen and both sides announced their satisfaction with the twelve men.

The prosecution's evidence was almost identical with that already published in the OBSERVER, with several new and damaging witnesses. Of the latter, two men, Ed. Cromartie and Jim Wright, confined in prison here with Purvis, testified to statements made to them by Purvis, in which he confessed the shooting. A number of the crew of the train on which the murder was committed, testified that they recognized Purvis as being the man who had the altercation with the flagman, by his voice. They swore that they had heard him speak several times since his arrest.

The fatal bullet was produced by Dr. China, and proved to be of the same calibre as those used in Purvis' pistol, produced by deputy sheriff Autry.

Ed. Lomax, the eye witness of the murder, was the star witness for the prosecution, and described the shooting and flight of himself and Purvis in detail. The State introduced testimony to show that Purvis had ample time to meditate on the killing and that it was virtually an assassination.

Of the great number of witnesses the State introduced the defence was not able to shake the testimony of the most insignificant.

The evidence was convincing and conclusive.

NO WITNESSES FOR THE DEFENCE.

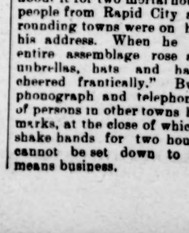
The defence put no witnesses on the stand, and the defendant did not testify in his own behalf.

The speeches by the attorneys on both sides were brief, but able, but could hardly have had much effect one way or the other on the jury (which is said to have been a very intelligent one) as the evidence was overwhelmingly against the prisoner.

The Judge's charge was mainly taken up with explaining the difference between murder in the first degree, murder in the second degree and manslaughter, and what would constitute each. It was about sundown when he finished and the jury retired.

When the verdict was announced by the foreman this morning, the prisoner showed little emotion and seemed prepared for the severe penalty.

The crime for which Purvis is now under sentence of death was the cold-blooded and unprovoked killing of Mr. M. J. Blackwell, of Forresto, S. C., a flagman on the A. C. L. railroad, on the morning of August 15th, near Dunn, in Harnett county. The flight and capture are of too recent occurrence to need recital of the details.



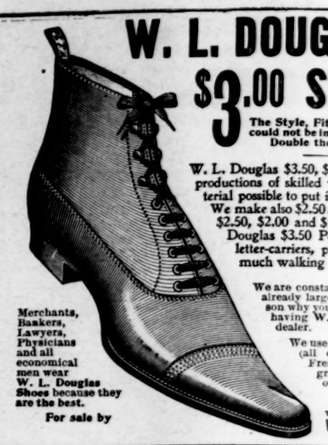
Sometimes a burglar only succeeds in damaging the lock of a safe so that the combination won't work. Next morning the bank officers can't get at their own money. There may be millions in the safe, but if their credit depended on getting at it in a hurry they would be bankrupt, simply because the combination won't work.

A sick man is in very much the same fix about getting at the nourishment he needs to keep him alive. There is plenty of good food at hand, but his digestive organism is "out of order; the nutritive "combination" of his system won't work. He can't possibly get at the nourishment contained in the food. He takes it into his stomach, but it does him no good. It isn't made into good blood. He is just as badly off as if the food was locked up where he couldn't touch it. He gets no strength or health out of it.

All these mal-nutritive conditions have a perfect and scientific remedy in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It puts the nutritive "combination" of the system into perfect working order. It gives the digestive and blood-making organs power to make pure, red, healthy blood, and pour it into the circulation abundantly and rapidly. It drives out all bilious poisons and scrofulous germs, cures indigestion, liver complaint, nervousness and neuralgia, and builds up solid flesh, active power and nerve force.

Mrs. Rebecca F. Gardner, of Grafton, York Co., Va., writes: "I was so sick with dyspepsia that I could not eat anything for over four months. I had to starve myself, as nothing would stay on my stomach. I was so badly off I could not eat even a cracker. I thought I was going to die. I weighed only 85 pounds. I tried almost everything, and nothing did me any good, until I took two bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I am now as well as I ever was, and weigh 125 pounds."

The reception of Mr. Bryan, says the New York Sun, during his recent journey through the West should be enough to convince those too hopeful Republicans or cowardly Democrats in the East who think that the silver question has been settled and remains without living interest, that they are wrong. At Rapid City, S. D., for example, Mr. Bryan spoke for two hours on "Bimetallism," by which he means silver monometalism. The subject has been discussed interminably, and many persons would not care to be talked to about it for two mortal hours, but 5,000 people from Rapid City and the surrounding towns were on hand to hear his address. When he arrived "the entire assemblage rose and, waving umbrellas, hats and handkerchiefs, cheered frantically." By means of phonograph and telephone hundreds of persons in other towns heard his remarks, at the close of which he had to shake hands for two hours. All this cannot be set down to curiosity; it means business.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 SHOE

The Style, Fit and Wear could not be improved for Double the Price.

W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 Shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible to put into shoes sold at these prices. We make also $2.50 and $2.25 shoes for men, and $2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 for boys, and the W. L. Douglas $3.50 Police shoe, very suitable for letter-carriers, policemen and others having much walking to do.

We are constantly adding new styles to our already large variety, and there is no reason why you cannot be suited, so insist on having W. L. Douglas Shoes from your dealer.

We use only the best Calf, Russia Calf (all colors), French Patent Calf, French Enamel, Vici Kid, etc., graded to correspond with prices of the shoes.

If dealer cannot supply you, write W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. CATALOGUE FREE.

Merchants, Bankers, Lawyers, Physicians and all economical men wear W. L. Douglas Shoes because they are the best.

For sale by

Purvis Denies His Guilt.

An OBSERVER reporter visited Purvis, the condemned murderer, in his cell Monday and found him in a weak physical condition. He is undoubtedly a very sick man, though he talks in a clear, steday voice, without any indication that he realizes the awful fate which so soon awaits him. He looks like a man in the last stage of consumption, though his eyes shone brightly through the clouds of smoke which he blew from a cigarette while lying in his hammock talking unconcernedly of his approaching death. When asked if he wished to make a statement through the paper, he said he had nothing to say, except that he did not do the shooting for which he was convicted. He said that his whole time from now until the day of execution would be occupied in preparing himself to meet his Maker but, that nevertheless, he hopes for something from the Supreme Court or clemency from the Governor.

Purvis's attorneys, who gave notice of an appeal to the Supreme Court, will probably arrive here this week to consult with the prisoner it is said.

Dr. McGougan, the county physician performed an operation on the prisoner Monday, taking from the abscess on his lung, over a pint of pus. It is impossible to tell whether the man will live until the day set for his execution or not.

The best political weekly in North Carolina is the Statesville Mascot.

WHEN bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c 25c.

Was He Murdered?

Sunday morning the body of a colored boy, named Joe Harrington, 19 years of age, was found near the L. C. L. track, a few miles below Hope Mills. At first it was thought that the boy had been killed by a train, but on closer examination it looked like foul play. There was not a bruise on the body, but a little hole in the left temple plainly indicated where death had entered, either by a pistol ball or some sharp instrument. It was thought certainly to have been caused by a bullet until the doctor cut the skull open and failed to find the leaden missle. So the wound had every appearance of having been made by a pistol shot, and this causes all the more mystery. A coroner's jury sat upon the case, but have not yet rendered a verdict.

The last seen of the boy was Saturday afternoon when he left his aunt's house near Hope Mills, saying that he was going to his employer and get some money due him for wages. When found he had no money on his person, and it is likely if he received the money that he was murdered and robbed.

The dead boy was a son of Hector Harrington, the wagon driver at Mr. R. L. Williams's Cottonade plantation.

A Household Necessity

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day. It 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists. Sold by B. E. Sedberry & Sons.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

WALTER WATSON'S HARDWARE HOUSE

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

ESTABLISHED 1866

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Lumber and Building Material

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Thoroughly Dried Material Always On Hand.

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, AND MOULDINGS

Farming Implements

OF ALL KINDS,

Hoes, Shovels, Spades, Rakes, Ploughs, Forks, &c.

SIX FT. WIRE NETTING.

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER ON THIS MATERIAL

Steam Fixtures for Saw Mills.

Agent for the Frick Co. Engines and Machinery.

Pemberton's Book and Music House,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines,

Bicycle and Bicycle Sundries sold on *easy terms*.
School Books and School Supplies.
Singing Books, Bibles and Sunday-school Literature.
Pictures, Easels—Picture Frames made to order.

WALL PAPER,

Fancy Goods and Toys for the Children

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
Our Stock is large and very complete.
Prices Low.

THE BEST SEWING MACHINE.

From observation, experience and inquiry we are convinced the Wheeler & Wilson is the best Sewing Machine made. We have therefore accepted the agency for this Machine and can offer a good trade on easy terms to parties in need of a highgrade Machine. If called on at once we can make special arrangements as to terms. Don't miss an opportunity.

HUSKE HARDWARE HOUSE,

Fayetteville, N. C.

Saw-mill men will please note—we can use a few car loads of Lumber, Laths, Shingles, etc., and we are willing to make a fair exchange. If you desire a trade, let us know. Come and see us, or, if possible, we will visit you.

GOOD BELTING.

The New York Belting and Packing Company have made us agents for their Celebrated Rubber Belting. We will carry a stock of their goods. They have arranged so we can give you a high-grade belting at very little more cost than you have been paying for ordinary grades. Please remember this and try a belt from us at the first opportunity. We guarantee prices and quality.

HUSKE HARDWARE HOUSE,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., SEP 16, 1897

We desire a live agent and correspondent at every postoffice in Cumberland and adjoining counties.

Correspondence on all subjects of local and general interest and opinions upon matters public of concern, are invited

The editor will not be responsible for the views or statements of correspondents and reserves the right at all times to revise or correct any article he may think requires it.

One side only, of the paper must be written on—and the real name of the writer accompany the contribution No attention will be paid to anonymous letters.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Bicycle Repairmen's Woes.
E. L. Cumbie—Apple Brandy.
Lacy Manufacturing Co.—Wanted
R. T. McBryde—Administrator's Notice.
Fayetteville Printing and Publishing Co.
Frank Thornton Dry Goods Co—Solid Facts.
W. C. Troy—Government Sale of Real Estate.
F. R. Rose—Real Estate and Collecting Agency.
Clyde Steamship Company—Change of Schedule.

Fayetteville pays the best spot cash price for cotton of any other inland town. There are a number of independent buyers and this insures the highest market price.

Services at St. Thomas's.

Rev. F. N. Skinner will hold services at St Thomas's church, Hybart's Hill, next Sunday at 11 o'clock.

Not the Thief.

Irish Beatty was tried yesterday, charged with stealing Mr. Tolar's watch. There was not sufficient evidence against him and he was discharged.

Needs Attention.

Mr. A. McD. Cain reports that while driving through Clarendon Bridge Saturday one of his mules got its foot caught in a rift between the flooring and was badly injured.

The University Opens Well.

The University opened Monday with an unprecedented attendance, 202 new students and a total registration of 505, exclusive of summer schools. Four women have matriculated.

Cotton is rolling into the city lively today and if it keeps up the same pace for any length of time, the receipts here will be unusually large.

The farmers are finding out that Fayetteville is the best place after all to market their cotton.

The F. I. L. I. Excursion.

The F. I. L. I. Excursion to Red Springs Friday night was a great success Two hundred people took advantage of this delightful outing, and none returned but to express their enjoyment of the occasion. The company should again run a similar excursion, before the season is over.

A Remarkable Peach Tree.

Register of Deeds A. L. McCaskill has a peach tree in his orchard which is now bearing fruit for the third time this season. Fine large peaches were gathered from this tree early in August, another crop of fairly good peaches are now ripe, and there is every indication of another crop, though inferior to the first two.

Blown 8 or 10 Feet.

The throttle valve of the engine at Rankin's Furniture Factory blew out Saturday and Willam Hathaway, a colored employe, who was standing near by, was blown 8 or 10 feet, falling over a circular saw, which luckily was not in operation. He was scalded about the stomach, and one of his arms was badly lacerated, but was not dangerously hurt.

Death of Well Known Colored People.

The wife of James Perry, the colored barber, died Friday of consumption. She was a daughter of Frank Williston, one of the leading colored citizens of Fayetteville.

James Bowman, a respected colored citizen, and well known to all the civil engineers throughout the State, died at his home on North Street Friday.

Purvis to Hang October 13th.

Judge Allen has sentenced Purvis, the convicted murderer of Mr. M. J. Blackwell, to be hung in Lillington on October the 13 h; just one month and two days from today. Purvis is the third man convicted of a capital crime and sentenced to be hung in Harnett since the formation of that county. There have been no executions there, however, the sentence of the former two having been commuted.

Maxton's Loss Is Fayetteville's Gain.

The Maxton Scottish Chief of recent date says:

Many of our readers, especially those in town, will learn with sincere regret of the contemplated removal about the middle of the month, of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Kinsey and family to Fayetteville. We join with many in the often expressed hope that they may reconsider any thought of moving away and decide to remain in Maxton where they are general favorites.

His Own Surgeon.

Mr. Chas. Chasen, superintendent of Col. A. B. Williams's plantation on the Cape Fear, fell from the roof of a building several days ago and broke his leg just above the ankle. He dragged himself to his house, and as it was many miles from the nearest physician and the pain was excruciating, he decided to be his own surgeon. Propping himself against a wall and using a chair and his good foot, with a herculean effort he pulled the bone in place. He then bandaged up the fractured limb and sent for the physician. When the doctor arrived he said there was nothing for him to do and went off marveling at the nerve of the man.

Arrested for Rocking a Train.

Three colored boys rocked the Greensboro colored excursion train as it passed through Tuesday night on its return from Wilmington. A colored boy named Tom Hall was soon afterwards arrested, charged with being one of the guilty parties. He gave bond for his appearance at trial tomorrow afternoon.

JUST try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

The Fayetteville Printing and Publishing Co.

As will be seen by an advertisement in another column the Fayetteville Printing and Publishing Company's plant has been leased to Messrs. N. D. Gowdy, Sam'l Widdifield and J. R. Williams. The two first named gentlemen will have charge of the practical working of the establishment, and, as they are both fine printers, the public can be assured of first class work.

Vim, vigor and victory:—these are the characteristics of De Witt's Little Early Risers the famous little pills for constipation, biliousness and all stomach and liver troubles. KING BROS.

Death of an Old Soldier.

Mr. Edward Mazingo died Tuesday at his home in Campbellton, aged eighty years. He leaves a feeble widow and a number of grown children.

Edward Mazingo was a hero in many battles, having fought in the Indian wars in Florida and in the civil war, and always accounted a good man and a brave soldier. Peace to his ashes.

Don't nauseate your stomach with tear and bitter herbs, but regulate your liver and sick headache by using those famous little pills known as De Witt's Little Early Risers. KING BROS.

Purvis Refuses to Sell His Body.

Purvis was asked yesterday to sign a contract selling his body after his execution to Dr. Demming, of Dunn, for $10, to be paid in advance. He read the contract carefully and then said that he was not old enough to sign a contract. When asked if he would allow his father to sign the instrument, he said no, and further said that if he were of age he would not sell his body to any one.

"I crave but One Minute," said the public speaker in a husky voice; and then he took a dose of One Minute Cough Cure, and proceeded with his oratory. One Minute Cough Cure is unequalled for throat and lung troubles. KING BROS.

Death of Mrs. Sophia Bunch.

Mrs. Sophie Bunch, wife of J. Q Bunch, and daughter of the late Walker Pearce, died at her residence on Haymount Monday at 11 o'clock.

The funeral of Mrs. Sophie Bunce took place Tuesday from the residence, Rev. J. N. Starr officiating. The following were the pall bearers:

Dr. T. M. Hunter, Mr. Andrew Broadfoot, Mr. Addison Worth, Mr. W. T. Sloan, Mr. C. B. McMillan and Mr. D. N. McLean.

"They don't make much fuss about it." We are speaking of De Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, biliousness, and all stomach and liver troubles. They never gripe. KING BROS.

The Yellow Fever.

All the extreme southern cities have quarantined against the yellow fever except Atlanta, Ga. This latter city has thrown its gates open to all the refugees.

Yesterday Mr. Ronald McMillan received a telegram from Mr. Chas. Pearce at Mobile stating that two cases of yellow fever had broken out there, but that no danger of an epidemic was feared. He said the city was rigidly guarantined, even against the mails, and that all communication with the outside world had to be by wire.

It heals everything except a broken heart, may be said of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. Piles and rectal diseases, cuts, burns, bruises, tetter, eczema and all skin troubles may be cured by it quickly and permanently. KING BROS.

The F. I. L. I. of 1880.

In looking over the roster of the F. I. L. I. Company of 1880, which contained fifty one names, we found that seven of the fifty one are dead: Capt. T. B. Broadfoot, Jas. B. Broadfoot, I. B. Davis, T. M. McLauchlin, T. H. Overby, W. G. Perry and F. B. Roberts, and thirteen are non residents: Capt. R. B. Lutterloh, Serg't E. Daingerfield, A. B. Daingerfield, Jas. McDougald, Alex. Graham, H. T. Ivey, M. Monroe, Jas. Holmes, — — Hancock, F. Parker, O. P. Robinson, Gus. Williams and Jas. Wade.

John Griffin, of Zanesville, O., says: "I never lived a day for thirty years with out suffering agony, until a box of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cured my piles." For piles and rectal troubles, cuts, bruises, sprains, eczema and all skin troubles De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled. KING BROS.

Meeting of Board of County Commissioners

The Board of County Commisioners met in adjourned session Saturday. Present: J. A. Gainey and J. A. McFarland. S. H. Cotton being absent, J. A. McFarland was elected chairman.

Bills were passed from 495 to 497 inclusive, amounting to $15.85.

Mr. A. J. Deal having filed his report on the long shank bridge,

It was ordered that the clerk of the Board post notice at each end of said bridge, notifying the public that it is in a dangerous condition, and all parties must cross it at their own risk, and that it be repaired as soon as possible. S. H. Cotton, J. A. McFarland and N. A. Sinclair were appointed a committee to let the contract.

It was ordered that the clerk notify the Fayetteville Water Light and Power Company to appear before the Board on the 1st Monday in October, 1897, and answer to the order to show cause why the assessment on their property should not be increased.

The committee or sheriff's and treasurer's accounts, not being ready to report, the Board adjourned to meet Wednesday, Sept. 15th, 1897.

Removing His Shuttleblock Factory

Mr. L. A. Weedon arrived here Tuesday for the purpose of shipping his shuttleblock machinery to Wilmington. The Messenger, in speaking of this, says:

Mr. L. A. Weedon, who is erecting his shuttleblock factory on the warf of the Darby estate, between Church and Castle streets, near the power house of the Wilmington Gas Light Company, will leave for Fayetteville on Tuesday to ship his machinery from that city. A sidetrack has been built from the Water street dummy line into Mr. Weedon's plant and it will run alongside his warehouse. He will erect a main factory building 40 by 60 feet, a warehouse 30 by 80 feet, and an engine and boiler house. He has commenced work on them and expects to have his factory in operation by October 1st.

There is a time for everything; and the time to attend to a cold is when it starts. Don't wait till you have consumption but prevent it by using One Minute Cough Cure, the great remedy for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. KING BROS.

Death of Mr. Edward Daniel.

A telegram was received here at noon yesterday conveying the sad and startling news of the death in Norfolk of Mr. Edward Daniel early in the morning.

It is sad news indeed, and his many friends here and in Wilmington, his native town where he was exceedingly popular, will sincerely mourn his untimely death.

For several months Mr. Daniel has been a member of the Government engineer corps working on the Dismal Swamp Canal, and his death is due to a fever contracted in this service.

His body will be taken to Wilmington for burial, and the funeral will take place Friday morning at 9 o'clock.

The rapid increasing demand proves that Goose Grease Liniment is the greatest known remedy for all Aches and Pains, Rheumatism, Croup, Colds, Coughs, etc. It is for man or beast.

Needs No Explanation.

MADISON, N. C., Aug. 4, '97.

Goose Grease Liniment Co, Greensboro, N. C:

Dear Sirs:—Please ship us at once one gross Goose Grease Liniment. We are entirely out. Don't fail to ship at once Please give us jobbers' prices. It is the best thing we have ever seen.

Yours truly,
W. C. JONES & Co.

The Arnold-Wells Players.

Of the Arnold Wells Players, soon to appear at the Opera House, the "Athens, (Ga.) Banner has the following:

Those who attended the play at the opera house last night were more than amply repaid for their attendance.

The Arnold Wells Players presented "Over the Hills to the Poor House," a domestic comedy, in such a creditable and artistic manner that they have forced recognition that they are entitled to the honor of being positively the most talented and worthy repertoire company that has, in the memory of all theatre goers, ever visited Athens.

The play was one that everybody enjoyed. Comedy and pathos blended harmoniously; the specialties were first class, and, taking it all in all, will stand as a standard for other companies to be judged by.

According to a celebrated anatomist there are upwards of 5 000,000 little glands in the human stomach. These glands pour out the digestive juices which dissolve or digest the food. Indigestion is want of juice, weakness of glands, need of help to restore the health of these organs. The best and most natural help is that given by Shaker Digestive Cordial. Natural, because it supplies the materials needed by the glands to prepare the digestive juices. Because it strengthens and invigorates the glands and the stomach, until they are able to do their work alone. Shaker Digestive Cordial cures indigestion certainly and permanently. It does so by natural means, and therein lies the secret of its wonderful and unvaried success.

At druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

Alaska Journals.

We are indebted to Col. W. J. Green for two copies of the "Alaska Searchlight" and two of the "Alaska Mining Record." They are well printed 16 page folios, 9 inches by 13—the "Souvenir edition" of the Mining Record containing numerous illustrations of the picturesque town of Juneau, the "metropolis of Alaska," and of some of the mining regions. Juneau has 2.000 permanent residents, the streets and sidewalks are "paved" with wooden planks; there is an abundant water supply brought from the adjacent mountains, which does not fail in "pressure" during a fire; and an excellent electric light system, &c.

The little "metropolis" on the borders of civilization, in the arctic regions, thus appears to be two points, at least ahead of our good old city of Fayetteville with its 6 or 7 thousand inhabitants.

Are You Thin?

Look about you! See for yourself! Who suffer most from sleeplessness, nervousness, nervous dyspepsia, neuralgia, despondency, general weakness? Who are on the edge of nervous prostration all the time? Those who are thin. Opium, chloral, bromides, headache powders, only make matters worse. Iron and bitters are only stimulants. To be cured, and cured for good, you need a fat-making food. You want new blood, rich blood; and a strong nervetonic.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites is all this. It feeds the tissues, makes rich blood, and strengthens the nerves.

Book about it free for the asking.

For sale by all druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

A Roving Band of Foreigners.

A queer caravan arrived in this city Sunday morning, spent several hours and then continued its way. It consisted of fourteen wagons and sixty-three of the filthiest, laziest looking specimens of humanity one could well imagine. They were not the gay, gaudy, non chalant gypsies, who are at least picturesque, who wander from place to place and continue to continent, telling fortunes, selling trinkets, lying and stealing, but were a band of Russian serfs, on their way from New York to somewhere they could not tell, probably because they could not speak the language well enough, or, still more likely because they did not know. The reporter interpreted one to say that they were on their way to South Carolina to pick cotton, another that Alabama was their destination, and that they intended to work in the copper mines, and still another that Texas was their objective point. They have been three months coming from New York.

We exclude the Chinaman from this country, and rightly, and yet a Chinaman is a prince in comparison to these people.

A Pleasant Picnic.

The young folks had a most enjoyable picnic Thursday evening at the old Hawley place, the present home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kyle. It is an ideal place for a picnic, and last night with the moon shining brilliantly through the foliage of the fine old oak trees, the place seemed enchanted, at least so many of the young people thought.

Following were those present: Miss Martha Brown and Mr. J. R. Boyd, Miss Mabel Elliott and Mr. M. W. Nash, Miss Kate Hawley and Mr. Charles Haigh, Jr., Miss Maud Haigh and Mr. Herbert Thomson, Miss Sadie Huske and Mr. Emmett Pemberton, Miss Janie McKethan and Mr. A. R. Williams, Miss Lizzie Brady and Mr. Tom Moore. Miss Ellen Underwood and Mr. Chas. Elliott, Miss Bessie McNeill and Mr. Hal Elliott, Miss Bessie Underwood and Mr. J. S. McNeill, Miss Fan Williams and Mr. W. M. McKethan, Miss Eliza Williams and Mr. John McKethan, Miss Carrie Hawley and Mr. Albert Slocomb; Stags—Messrs. Albert Worth and Kyle Pemberton; Chaperons—Dr. and Mrs. Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Beasley, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kyle.

A great many men throughout the country, including plenty of really swell fellows, have got it into their heads, rightly or wrongly—and we are by no means sure that it isn't rightly—that there is no reason why any man should pay more than $3 00 to $5 00 for a pair of shoes, and to say the least, the idea has this foundation in reason, that excellent shoes are now made for $2 00. To pay $8 00 to $12 00 for a pair of shoes is simply throwing away money, and in many cases this is done to gratify a mistaken notion that none but your favorite shoemaker is worthy to adorn your feet. The recent improvements in shoe machinery make it possible, as shown by the well known W. L. Douglas $3 00 Shoe, to produce a shoe to-day that will compare favorably in style, wearing qualities and comfort with those offered at $6 00, $8 00 and $10 00 per pair. See the advertisement of the W. L. Douglas shoes which appears elsewhere in this issue.

The Fair Grounds Lease.

A subscriber says: "I notice that Mr. McLean's resolution at the city hall meeting on Monday 'requested' the lessees to hold a fair. I understand from your report of the meeting at La-Fayette hotel that the lessees would forfeit their lease if they failed to hold a fair."

We did not say that the lessees would forfeit their lease if they failed to hold a fair, though that, of course, would be inferable from what we did say, viz: that the syndicate leased the grounds and privileges upon condition that they would hold a fair annually, keep up the grounds, and pay agricultural premiums of not less than $500. It is certain that neither would the Association suspend its duties and privileges, nor the lessees take them over, without adequately safeguarding an institution which has meant so much for the prosperity of our town in the past. Mr. McLean's resolution, therefore, as we understood at the time, merely used the word "request" euphemistically and for politeness's sake.

Our statement of the terms of the lease was merely what we had been informed of its provisions. As to that, any one can satisfy himself by reference to the lease itself.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfils every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention the OBSERVER and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Whitehead—Woodward.

Wednesday night at 10 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's father on Haymount, Mr. William T. Whitehead and Miss Ellen Woodward were united in marriage. Rev. Dr. L. L. Nash performed the ceremony, which was very quiet, and witnessed by only relatives and a few friends.

Mr. Whitehead is a progressive farmer and prominent citizen of Halifax county. The bride is the accomplished daughter of our esteemed townsman, Mr. A. J. Woodward. We wish them both much happiness and success in their new estate.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitehead left on the 1:07 A. C. L. train for a southern tour which will include the Nashville Exposition.

Wanted Agents.

"The Confederate Soldier in the Civil War," just published, contains 500 pages 12x16 inches, and over 1,100 large Battle Scenes, Portraits, Maps, etc The greatest and largest War Book ever published, and the only one that does justice to the Confederate soldier and the cause he fought for Complete in one volume. Ag'ts wanted everywhere to sell this book on our new and easy plan. Many of the lady and gentlemen agents who are at work are making from $100 to $200 per month. Veterans, Sons and Daughters of Veterans, and others interested are requested to send for a beautiful illustrated descriptive circular (free) and terms to agents. Address, COURIER JOURNAL, JOB PRINTING Co., Louisville, Ky. Sept 11—d&w

People and Their Movements.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Ballard Raiford will make their future home in Goldsboro.

Judge Henry R. Bryan is on a visit to his daughter, Mrs J. B. Broadfoot.

Mrs. Dr. Isaac Taylor, of Morganton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry A Rankin.

Mr. J. B. Jones, of Somter, S. C., will make Fayetteville his home in the future.

Mr. J. W. Chasen, of Brunswick, Georgia, formerly of Cumberland county, is visiting his old home.

Miss Kate Bryan, who is always a welcome visitor to our town, left yesterday to join her mother on a trip to New York.

Mrs. Dr. Highsmith and children returned Monday afternoon from Sampson county, where they have been spending the summer.

Mrs. W. H. Slocomb returned Friday night to her home in Dothan, Ala., much to the regret of her numerous friends in this her old home.

Mr. Walker Hanks, who has been quite sick for several weeks, arrived in the city Tuesday from Wilmington, and will spend some time here convalescing.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKETS.

COTTON.

Middling,	6¾
Good Middling,	6¾
Tinges and Stains, Market—firm.	

NAVAL STORES.

Spirits,	25½c
Common Rosin,	90
Virgin,	1 80
Yellow Dip,	1 60

PRODUCE

Extra Flour—sack,	$200@ 230
Family Flour—sack,	275
Hides—dry—per lb.	5@8
" —green—per lb.	@3½
Wool—washed	6@20
Bacon—hog round per lb—	7½
" —ham	10½@12
" —sides	7½@8
" —shoulders	6½@6
Oats—32 lbs per bushel	35@40
Peas—clay	55@60
" —mixed	60
Meal—bolted—44 lbs per bushel	45@55
" —unbolted—48 lbs per bushel	50@50
Corn—old—56 lbs per bushel	50
Onions—select—per bushel	60@60
Lard—N. C.	7½
Tallow	2½@4
Ducks	15@18
Hens—per head	25
Spring chickens	10 a 18
Roosters—per head	15 a 20
Turkeys—per lb	8½ a 6
Guineas	15
Geese	25 a 30
Butter—choice yellow	12 a 15
Honey—strained—per lb	9 a 10
" —comb—per lb	8 a 10
Eggs—hen—	13
Feathers—new	35 a 40

Bicycle Repairmen's Woes.

Bicycle repairmen are in a position to judge the merits of the different kinds of tires brought to them for repairing. They are generally unbiased in their opinion as to which tire is the best until they try to repair it; then they soon find out which is the easiest to repair, and which stays repaired when it has been fixed. The following from a dealer and repairman in Clarksville, Tenn., may be of interest to riders:

Single-tube tires are not at all popular here, for nobody can repair them when they have trouble. I consider myself a pretty good repairman, and I have never been able to plug one of them so it would hold any length of time. Nearly every rider of singletubes here has changed for Morgan & Wright.

Here is another from a repairman in New York city:

I have used M. & W. tires for the last three years, and the more I handle them the better I like them. I repair, on an average, about one M. & W. tire to five single-tube tires. It is not that there are only a few M. & W.'s in this district, but because when they are once repaired they don't break out again in the same place, like a single-tube.

A Cambridge City, Ind., man also says;

I think I am a pretty fair workman, and believe I can repair a single-tube tire as often as any one, but I meet with failure oftener than success, and, indeed, find that the single-tube is generally unsatisfactory. I don't see what any one can see in a tire of this type that recommends it.

Still another from Terre Haute, Ind., bicycle firm:

They can say what they want about single-tube tires, but we notice they give up and come back for the M. & W. when they want a tire that will give good satisfactory service. We had no trouble at all with the Morgan & Wright tires, and are going to use them this year.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

LEON J. BRANDT,

COTTON BUYER,

Hay Street,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Fayetteville, N. C., Post Office Sept. 13, 1897—Unclaimed.

A—Mrs. Sarah Atkins.
B—Miss Louie Branan, J. Q. Bunch.
E—Miss Mary J. Evans, Moses M. Evans, William Edward, Luther Ellis.
F—Wm. Fields, Miss Temley Falar, T. S. Fowler, Mrs. Seley Farmer, Mrs. Betsey Farrish.
H—Perie Hall, Miss Hattie Case Hamer.
J—J. A. Jackson.
K—L. R. King.
M—Katie E. Morther, W. M. Morgan, Henry Miller, G. H. Melvin.
Mc—Miss Willie McDaniel, Miss Lizie McNeall, Miss L. W. McKay, Mrs. Manervia McDaniel.
P—Caty Parry, Mrs. Eliza Pettifoot, Miss Mamie Powell, Mrs. Maggie Poor.
R—Miss Eller Roberts, Miss Ellace Roberts.
S—Miss Mary Jane Senin, Mrs. B. B. Stone, Mrs. Frank Sessoms, Miss N. A. Smith, Mrs. M. K. Smith, Southern Employment Co.
T—W. F. Taylor.
W—Mrs. M. E. Wade.

Returned from the Dead Letter Office:

H. C. Arnold, D. W. Carter.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say advertised.

W. D. GASTER, P. M.

Base Ball.

The National League teams stood as follows after yesterday's games:

	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct
Baltimore	83	33	.716
Boston	84	35	.706
New York	75	42	.641
Cincinnati	67	50	.573
Cleveland	60	59	.504
Washington	55	63	.466
Brooklyn	54	65	.454
Chicago	53	67	.442
Pittsburg	51	66	.436
Philadelphia	51	68	.429
Louisville	50	70	.417
St. Louis	27	92	.227



SOLID ·:· FACTS

About the Big Store.

DRESS GOODS.

We are showing a beautiful line of New Dress Goods in fancy effects and small plaid mixtures, at 12½ and 15c.; the very thing for an inexpensive school dress.

Also, a beautiful line of new All-Wool French Styles, at 20 and 25c.

Our line of 33c., 39c., and 50c. Dress Goods are the most attractive we have ever had.

We invite all to come to the Big Store and see the New Goods.

New line of Thomson's Glove Fitting Corsets just received—all sizes.

Celebrated Steiner & Sons' French Night Gowns for Ladies, cheaper than you can buy the material.

Frank Thornton Dry Goods Co

OFFICE FAYETTEVILLE PRINTING AND PUBLISHING Co.,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Sept. 15, '97.

Notice is hereby given that we have leased our entire plant, business and good will to Messrs N. D. Gowdy, Sam'l Widdifield and J. R. Williams, and they are from this day responsible for all debts made in the name of this Company. We bespeak for them a continuance of the liberal patronage given us in the past. Persons owing this Company will please make prompt settlement with J. R. Williams, Treasurer.

H. W. LILLY,
President.

The undersigned having leased the plant and business of the above named Company, desire to say that they are prepared to do all kinds of Printing and Binding, and respectfully solicit your business, at all times guaranteeing first-class work at moderate prices. We keep on hand a full line of Legal Blanks at reduced prices. Estimates given on all kinds of work in our line, and samples furnished on application.

N. D. GOWDY,
SAM'L WIDDIFIELD,
J. R. WILLIAMS.

TRASHY MEDICINES.

Many such flood the market. Botanic Blood Balm is a conscientiously compounded medicine, the result of forty years' practice by an eminent physician. It is the best blood purifier ever offered to the public, and is guaranteed to cure if given a fair trial Try it for all skin and blood diseases, including catarrh and rheumatism in its worst form. One bottle of it contains more curative and building-up virtue than a dozen of any other kind. Price $ 1. 00 per large bottle.

HOW IT STANDS AT HOME

Our retail demand is such that we buy Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) in gross lots. It sells well and gives our customers entire satisfaction. Our sales have increased 500 per cent. within a few months. We attribute its rapid sale to its size, price and merit. We are selling four or five bottles of it to one of any other preparation of the kind. It has failed in no instance to give entire satisfaction. JACOBS' PHARMACY,
Per Fred B. Palmer, M. D,
Atlanta, Ga.

Apple Brandy,

ABSOLUTELY PURE,

Made of Selected Fruit.

Address E. L. CUMBIE,
Germanton, N. C.

Government Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of distraint warrants issued by the Collector of the Fourth District, I will sell on the 14th day of October next, at 11 o'clock, at Old Ferry, the distillery premises and buildings used by P. N. Talbot, and a lot of fermenters, barrels, &c., and at 12 o'clock on the 15th of October will sell the distillery premises, building and fixtures at the distillery near John N. Talbot's dwelling. W. C. TROY,
Sept 14, 1897—oawts] Dep. Col.

THE UNIVERSITY.

47 Teachers, 413 Students, (Summer School 158). Total, 549. Board $8 a month. 3 Brief Courses; 3 Full Courses. Law and Medical Schools and School of Pharmacy. Graduate Courses open to Women. Summer School for Teachers. Scholaships and Loans for the Needy.

Address PRESIDENT ALDERMAN,
Chapel Hill, N. C.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

WANTED!

ANY QUANTITY OF POPLAR LUMBER,

AT

$10 for No. 1, $8 for No. 2, and $6 for No. 3,

Delivered at Our Yard.

LACY MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

September 15th.

Fayetteville Oil Mill,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Cotton Seed Oil, Meal, Hulls and Linters.

BUYERS OF

COTTON SEED AND SEED COTTON.

Our Ginnery is Now Ready for Work, and we Solicit Your Patronage.

J. R. WILLIAMS,
MANAGER.

Administrator's Sale.

On Monday, October 4, 1897, at 11 o'clock, I will at Home place of the late D. D. McBryde, near Little River Academy in Cumberland county,, N. C., offer for sale by public auction for cash, Horses, Mules, Cattle and Hogs, Farming Implements, House and Kitchen Furniture and other articles of perishable property belonging to the estate of D. D. McBryde.

B. T. McBRYDE, Adm'r of
D. D. McBryde.

September 18, 1897.

—THE—

Enterprise Land and Improvement Co.

Notice is hereby given that the Books of the Enterprise Land and Improvement Company for subscription to the Capitol Stock of the said Company will open at the Office of J. C. & S. H. MacRae in Fayetteville, and Alex. Sessoms at Glenscho, on and after August 5, 1897.

A. SESSOMS,
Secretary.

Marble and Granite Monuments - and - Headstones!

The public is cordially invited to visit my yard, where they will always find a choice collection of

Monuments —AND— Headstones

to select from. My workmanship stands

SECOND TO NONE

in the South, and my prices are as low as can be obtained for strictly first-class work. A large lot of DESIGNS to select from.

Very respectfully,

E. L. REMSBURG,
Proprietor Fayetteville Marble and Granite Works.

A Card to My Friends.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., }
September 1, 1897. }

To the Cotton Producers of Cumberland and Surrounding Counties:

I am glad to inform my Cotton Friends that I have secured cotton connections with one of the largest Cotton Exporting firms in this section of the Cotton Belt, and will be in a position to handle the staple largely. My arrangements will enable me to pay at all times the highest market quotations. I will continue to buy at my old place of business, Hay Street, Fayetteville, N. C.

Mr. Chas. H. McLauchlin is still with me, and with the assistance of Mr. Andrew Broadfoot, whose services I have secured for this season, I feel confident of giving satisfaction to my Cotton Friends.

Yours very truly,
A. B. WILLIAMS.

Beaver Creek and Bluff Mills,

H. W. Lilly, President,

OFFICE FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

Manufacturers of "Lake George" AA 44 Sheeting, Cotton Yarn.

For many years science has studied liquors. Result the whole world uses whiskey. It has proven the best stimulant and does not injure nerves and tissues like coca wines and other drugged compounds And HARPER Whiskey is the ideal whiskey.

SOLD IN
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

TABLE CUTLERY,

Pocket Knives and Scissors,

Of good quality of steel at

WATSON'S

HARDWARE HOUSE

— THE —

Bank of Fayetteville,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

Does a General Banking Business,

RECEIVES DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECK,

Collects Notes and Drafts

Payable here and at all Banking Points in North Carolina,

AT REASONABLE CHARGES,

and remits promptly for all collections.

Capital Stock, - - - - - $250,000.00.

☞No deposits received on interest.

H. W. LILLY, President,
A. A. McKETHAN, Vice Prest
J. C. HAIGH, JR., Cashier.

Fayetteville, N. C.

Land for Sale.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court appointing me as Commissioner for that purpose, I will on Monday, October 4, 1897, at 12 o'clock at the Court House door in Fayetteville, sell by public auction for cash, two tracts of land in Flea Hill Township in Cumberland county, N. C., on the East-side of the River Road, about 3 miles above the Clarendon Bridge, one tract containing 32 acres and the other tract about 14 acres, being known as the Maulsey Autry Land.

N. W. RAY,
Commissioner.

September 1, 1897.

NOTICE OF SEIZURES.

The following articles of personal property were seized in this the 4th District North Carolina, February 18th, near Lineberry Station, Randolph county, N. C.:

3 packages—about 30 gallons Corn Whisky.

August 2, at Wilmington, 3 kegs Corn Whisky—about 13 gallons.

August 24, at Speno, N. C., 4 casks Corn Whisky—about 200 gallons, 1 Copper Still, Cap and Worm, 3 Empty Barrels, 9 Hogsheads.

Any person claiming any interest in the above property should appear before me at my office in Raleigh within 30 days from date of this libel notice and show cause why said property shall not be forfeited to the United States.

Given under my hand and official seal this 1st day September, 1897.

F. M. SIMMONS,
Collector 4th District N. C.



Clyde Steamship Co

New York, Wilmington, N. C.

—AND—

Georgetown, S. C., Lines.

NEW YORK FOR WILMINGTON.

BENEFACTOR.....Saturday Sept. 11
DELAWARE.....Saturday, Sept. 18

WILMINGTON FOR NEW YORK.

CROATAN.....Saturday, Sept. 11
BENEFACTOR.....Saturday, Sept. 18

WILMINGTON FOR GEORGETOWN, S. C.

BENEFACTOR.....Tuesday, Sept. 14
DELAWARE.....Tuesday, Sept. 21

Through Bills Lading and Lowest Through Rates guaranteed to and from points in North and South Carolina.

For Freight or Passage apply to

H. G. SMALLBONES,
Superintendent,
Wilmington, N. C

THEO G. EGER, T. M., Bowling Green N. Y.

W P CLYDE & CO., General Agents,
Bowling Green, N. Y.

St. Mary's School,

RALEIGH, N. C.

THE FIFTY-SIXTH ANNUAL SESSION WILL BEGIN

September 23rd, 1897.

☞ For Catalogue and other information, address

Rev. B. Smedes, A. M.,
Rector.

RAEFORD INSTITUTE,

A HIGH SCHOOL

— FOR —

BOYS AND GIRLS.

This Institute offers thorough instruction in English, History, Literature, Mathematics, Elementary Science, Ancient and Modern Languages, Book-keeping, Music, Art, and Physical Culture.

TERM BEGINS SEPT'R 1, 1897.

Location Healthful, New Buildings, Well Equipped, Full Corps Teachers, Two Courses, Standard High, Cottages Furnished Free of Rent, Rates Reasonable.

For Catalogue and information apply to

W. P. M. CURRIE, A. B., Principal,
Raeford, N. C.

THE ÆTNA

Is the Strongest American Fire Insurance Co.

Has been doing business continuously since 1819.

Her Reputation is the best to-day.

Over Ten Million Dollars Assets.

Take out a policy on your property

B. R. HUNKE Agent

Papers For Sale.

Old papers for sale at the OBSERVER OFFICE at 15 cents per hundred.

Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver Ills.

Prevention better than cure. Tutt's Liver Pills will not only cure, but if taken in time will prevent

Sick Headache,

dyspepsia, biliousness, malaria, constipation, jaundice, torpid liver and kindred diseases.

TUTT'S Liver PILLS
ABSOLUTELY CURE.

The Cotton is Coming.

Cotton is pouring into Fayetteville, and the receipts promise to be larger than in many years. Cotton was brought to this market in wagons from points within 5 miles of Clinton, and about the same distance from Red Springs. Farmers are no doubt beginning to see that Fayetteville is the best market for this whole section of the country after all, as they can get the highest market price and in money, not in barter or part barter.

NO CURE—NO PAY.

That is the way all druggists sell GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC for Chills and Malaria. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it Adults prefer it to bitter nauseating tonics. Price, 50c.

Guaranteed and for sale by B. E. Sedberry & Sons.

Pain-Killer
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer
This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps,	Cough,	Rheumatism,
Colic,	Colds,	Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa,	Croup,	Toothache.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Keep it by you. Beware of imitations. Buy only the Genuine—Perry Davis'.

Sold Everywhere.

OBSERVATIONS.

BY OPTIC.

Two things needed to build up this town: Less talk and more work.

It is rumored that the Fayetteville Base Ball Club married men, will apply for membership in the National League.

The hearty unanimity with which our merchants and business men fail to join in the project for a big County Fair this Fall may explain later on why the Fair was not a success.

"What's in a name?" In Maryland a man who claims the distinguished name of Wellington was defeated politically by one who wears the vulgar name of Mudd.

Life is not without its humorous phases, even under trying circumstances. Passing the county jail the other night, one of the prisoners was heard cheerfully singing: "O, where is my wandering boy to-night."

Gen. Longstreet, of Georgia, the famous Confederate officer, 80 years old and deaf, was married a few days ago. The (un)fortunate young lady is 22, "and very pretty." They are not all dead yet, it would seem.

Crescent

We meet the public demand for a high-grade wheel at the right price

Bicycles.

WESTERN WHEEL WORKS
CHICAGO—NEW YORK
Catalogue free. Agents everywhere

The Wheat and Silver Fallacy.

The rejoicing of the goldbugs over the parting of company in the prices of wheat and silver is very silly. Wheat has gone up because the world's crop is 200,000,000 bushels short. Silver has gone down because more nations have rejected it as free of coinage.

Says the Atlanta Constitution:

"So far from being true, it is one of the silliest inventions of the gold organs—the silliest for the reason that they print their fallacy in one column and a conclusive reply to it in another. For instance, it is possible to read in the same issue of a gold organ the statement that the main argument of the bimetallists is destroyed because wheat and silver have parted company, and likewise the statement that, owing to the failure of the wheat crops in Argentina, India and the European countries, this country is called on to supply the world's demand for the cereal."

CASTORIA.

The facsimile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

TROUBLES OF LABOR.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S PLAN FOR SETTLING THE GREAT WORK CONFLICT.

He Says That if Things Go on at the Present Ratio It Will Not Be Long Before All Will Be Either Princes or Paupers. His Remedy.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—Dr. Talmage's plan for settling the industrial troubles of our day is set forth in this sermon. His text is Matthew vii, 12, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them."

The greatest war the world has ever seen is between capital and labor. The strife is not like that which in history is called the Thirty Years' war, for it is a war of centuries, it is a war of the five continents, it is a war hemispheric. The middle classes in this country, upon whom the nation has depended for holding the balance of power and for acting as mediators between the two extremes, are diminishing, and if things go on at the same ratio as they are now going it will not be very long before there will be no middle class in this country, but all will be very rich or very poor, princes or paupers, and the country will be given up to palaces and hovels.

The antagonistic forces are closing in upon each other. The Pennsylvania miners' strikes, the telegraph operators' strikes, the railroad employees' strikes, the movements of the boycotters and the dynamiters are only skirmishers before a general engagement, or, if you prefer it, escapes through the safety valves of an imprisoned force which promises the explosion of society. You may poohpooh it; you may say that this trouble, like an angry child, will cry itself to sleep; you may belittle it by calling it Fourierism or socialism or St. Simonism or nihilism or communism, but that will not hinder the fact that it is the mightiest, the darkest, the most terrific threat of this century. All attempts at pacification have been dead failures, and monopoly is more arrogant and the trades unions more bitter. "Give us more wages," cry the employees. "You shall have less," say the capitalists. "Compel us to do fewer hours of toil in a day." "You shall toil more hours," say the others. "Then under certain conditions we will not work at all," say these. "Then you shall starve," say those. And, the workmen gradually using up that which they accumulated in better times, unless there be some radical change we shall have soon in this country 4,000,000 hungry men and women. Now, 4,000,000 hungry people cannot be kept quiet. All the enactments of legislatures and all the constabularies of the cities and all the army and navy of the United States cannot keep 4,000,000 hungry people quiet. What, then? Will this war between capital and labor be settled by human wisdom? Never. The brow of the one becomes more rigid, the fist of the other more clinched.

But that which human wisdom cannot achieve will be accomplished by Christianity if it be given full sway. You have heard of medicines so powerful that one drop will stop a disease and restore a patient, and I have to tell you that one drop of my text properly administered will stop all these woes of society and give convalescence and complete health to all classes. "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them."

Futile Remedies.

I shall first show you how this quarrel between monopoly and hard work cannot be stopped, and then I will show you how this controversy will be settled.

Futile remedies. In the first place, there will come no pacification to this trouble through an outcry against rich men merely because they are rich. There is no member of a trades union on earth that would not be rich if he could be. Sometimes through a fortunate invention or through some accident of prosperity a man who had nothing comes to a large estate, and we see him arrogant and supercilious and taking people by the throat just as other people took him by the throat. There is something very mean about human nature when it comes to the top. But it is no more a sin to be rich than it is a sin to be poor. There are those who have gathered a great estate through fraud, and then there are millionaires who have gathered their fortunes through foresight in regard to changes in the markets, and through brilliant business faculty, and every dollar of their estate is as honest as the dollar which the plumber gets for mending a pipe or the mason gets for building a wall. There are those who keep in poverty because of their own fault. They might have been well off, but they gave themselves to strong drink, or they smoked or chewed up their earnings, o they lived beyond their means, while others on the same wages and on the same salaries went on to competency. I know a man who is all the time complaining of his poverty and crying out against rich men, while he himself keeps two dogs and chews and smokes and is filled to the chin with whisky and beer.

Micawber said to David Copperfield: "Copperfield, my boy, £1 income, 20 shillings and sixpence expenses; result, misery. But, Copperfield, my boy, £1 income, expenses 19 shillings and sixpence; result, happiness." And there are vast multitudes of people who are kept poor because they are the victims of their own improvidence. It is no sin to be rich, and it is no sin to be poor. I protest against this outcry which I hear against those who, through economy and self denial and assiduity, have come to large fortune. This bombardment of commercial success will never stop this quarrel between capital and labor.

Neither will the contest be settled by cynical and unsympathetic treatment of the laboring classes. There are those who speak of them as though they were only cattle or draft horses. Their nerves are nothing, their domestic comfort is nothing, their happiness is nothing. They have no more sympathy for them than a hound has for a hare or a hawk for a hen or a tiger for a calf. When Jean Valjean, the greatest hero of Victor Hugo's writings, after a life of suffering and brave endurance, goes into incarceration and death, they clap the book shut and say, "Good for him!" They stamp their feet with indignation and say just the opposite of "Save the working classes." They have all their sympathies with Shylock, and not with Antonio and Portia. They are plutocrats, and their feelings are infernal. They are filled with irritation and irascibility on this subject. To stop this awful imbroglio between capital and labor they will lift not so much as the tip end of the little finger.

Result of Violence.

Neither will there be any pacification of this angry controversy through violence. God never blessed murder.

The poorest use you can put a man to is to kill him. Blow up tomorrow all the country seats on the banks of the Hudson, and all the fine houses on Madison square, and Brooklyn heights, and Bunker hill, and Rittenhouse square, and Beacon street, and all the bricks and timber and stone will just fall back on the bare head of American labor. The worst enemies of the working classes in the United States and Ireland are their demented coadjutors. Assassination, the assassination of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke in Phœnix park, Dublin, in the attempt to avenge the wrongs of Ireland, only turned away from that afflicted people millions of sympathizers. The attempt to blow up the house of commons in London had only this effect—to throw out of employment tens of thousands of innocent Irish people in England.

Well, if this controversy between capital and labor cannot be settled by human wisdom, if today capital and labor stand with their thumbs on each other's throat, as they do, it is time for us to look somewhere else for relief, and it points from my text, roseate and jubilant, and puts one hand on the broadcloth shoulder of capital and puts the other on the homespun covered shoulder of toil and says, with a voice that will grandly and gloriously settle this and settle everything, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them"—that is, the lady of the household will say, "I must treat the maid in the kitchen just as I would like to be treated if I were down stairs and it were my work to wash and cook and sweep and it were the duty of the maid in the kitchen to preside in this parlor." The maid in the kitchen must say: "If my employer seems to be more prosperous than I, that is no fault of hers. I shall not treat her as an enemy. I will have the same industry and fidelity down stairs as I would expect from my subordinates if I happened to be the wife of a silk importer."

The owner of an iron mill, having taken a dose of my text before leaving home in the morning, will go into his foundry, and, passing into what is called the puddling room, he will see a man there stripped to the waist and besweated and exhausted with the labor and the toil, and he will say to him: "Why, it seems to be very hot in here. You look very much exhausted. I hear your child is sick with scarlet fever. If you want your wages a little earlier this week, so as to pay the nurse and get the medicines, just come into my office any time."

In this country the torch put to the factories that have discharged hands for good or bad reasons, obstructions on the rail track in front of midnight express trains because the offenders do not like the president of the company, strikes on shipboard the hour they were going to sail or in printing offices the hour the paper was to go to press, or in mines the day the coal was to be delivered, or on house scaffoldings so the builder fails in keeping his contract—all these are only a hard blow on the head of American labor and cripple its arms and lame its feet and pierce its heart. Traps sprung suddenly upon employers and violence never took one knot out of the knuckle of toil or put one farthing of wages into a callous palm. Barbarism will never cure the wrongs of civilization. Mark that.

Frederick the Great admired some land near his palace at Potsdam, and he resolved to get it. It was owned by a miller. He offered the miller three times the value of the property. The miller would not take it because it was the old homestead, and he felt about as Naboth felt about his vineyard when Ahab wanted it. Frederick the Great was a rough and terrible man, and he ordered the miller into his presence, and the king, with a stick in his hand—a stick with which he sometimes struck his officers of state—said to this miller, "Now, I have offered you three times the value of that property, and if you won't sell it I'll take it anyhow." The miller said, "Your majesty, you won't." "Yes," said the king, "I will take it." "Then," said the miller, "if your majesty does take it I will sue you in the chancery court." At that threat Frederick the Great yielded his infamous demand. And the most imperious outrage against the working classes will yet cower before the law. Violence and contrary to the law will never accomplish anything, but righteousness and according to law will accomplish it.

The Gospel and Work.

After awhile crash goes the money market, and there is no more demand for the articles manufactured in that iron mill, and the owner does not know what to do. He says, "Shall I stop the mill, or shall I run it on half time, or shall I cut down the men's wages?" He walks the floor of his counting room all day, hardly knowing what to do. Toward evening he calls all the laborers together. They stand all around, some with arms akimbo, some with folded arms, wondering what the boss is going to do now. The manufacturer says: "Men, times are very hard. I don't make $20 where I used to make $100. Somehow, there is no demand now for what we manufacture, or but very little demand. You see, I am at vast expense, and I have called you together this afternoon to see what you would advise. I don't want to shut up the mill because that would force you out of work, and you have always been very faithful, and I like you, and you seem to like me, and the bairns must be looked after, and your wife will after awhile want a new dress. I don't know what to do."

There is a dead halt for a minute or two, and then one of the workmen steps out from the ranks of his fellows and says: "Boss, you have been very good to us, and when you prospered we prospered, and now you are in a tight place and I am sorry, and we have got to sympathize with you. I don't know how the others feel, but I propose that we take off 20 per cent from our wages and that when the times get good you will remember us and raise them again." The workman looks around to his comrades and says: "Boys, what do you say to this? All in favor of my proposition will say aye."

"Aye, aye, aye!" shout 200 voices.

But the mill owner, getting in some new machinery, exposes himself very much and takes cold, and it settles into pneumonia and he dies. In the procession to the tomb are all the workmen, tears rolling down their cheeks and off upon the ground, but an hour before the procession gets to the cemetery the wives and the children of those workmen are at the grave, waiting for the arrival of the funeral pageant. The minister of religion may have delivered an eloquent eulogium before they started from the house, but the most impressive things are said that day by the working classes standing around the tomb.

That night in all the cabins of the working people where they have family prayers the widowhood and the orphanage in the mansion are remembered. No glaring populations look over the iron fence of the cemetery, but, hovering over the scene, the benediction of God and man is coming for the fulfillment of the Christlike injunction, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them."

Friendly Feelings.

"Oh," says some man here, "that is all Utopian, that is apocryphal, that is impossible." No. I cut out of a paper this: "One of the pleasantest incidents recorded in a long time is reported from Sheffield, England. The wages of the men in the iron works at Sheffield are regulated by a board of arbitration, by whose decision both masters and men are bound. For some time past the iron and steel trade has been extremely unprofitable, and the employers cannot, without much loss, pay the wages fixed by the board, which neither employers nor employed have the power to change. To avoid this difficulty the workmen in one of the largest steel works in Sheffield hit upon a device as rare as it was generous. They offered to work for their employers one week without any pay whatever."

But you go with me, and I will show you—not so far off as Sheffield, England—factories, banking houses, storehouses and costly enterprises where this Christlike injunction of my text is fully kept, and you could no more get the employer to practice an injustice upon his men, or the men to conspire against the employer, than you could get your right hand and your left hand, your right eye and your left eye, your right ear and your left ear, into physiological antagonism. Now, where is this to begin? In our homes, in our stores, on our farms—not waiting for other people to do their duty. Is there a divergence now between the parlor and the kitchen? Then there is something wrong either in the parlor or the kitchen, perhaps in both. Are the clerks in your store irate against the firm? Then there is something wrong either behind the counter or in the private office, or perhaps in both.

The great want of the world today is the fulfillment of this Christlike injunction, that which he promulgated in his sermon Olivetic. All the political economists under the archivault of the heavens in convention for 1,000 years cannot settle this controversy between monopoly and hard work, between capital and labor. During the Revolutionary war there was a heavy piece of timber to be lifted, perhaps for some fortress, and a corporal was overseeing the work, and he was giving commands to some soldiers as they lifted: "Heave away, there! Yo heave!" Well, the timber was too heavy; they could not get it up. There was a gentleman riding by on a horse, and he stopped and said to this corporal: "Why don't you help them lift? That timber is too heavy for them to lift." "No," he said, "I won't. I am a corporal." The gentleman got off his horse and came up to the place. "Now," he said to the soldiers, "all together—yo heave!" and the timber went to its place. "Now," said the gentleman to the corporal, "when you have a piece of timber too heavy for the men to lift, and you want help, you send to your commander in chief." It was Washington. Now, that is about all the gospel I know—the gospel of giving somebody a lift, a lift out of darkness, a lift out of earth into heaven. That is all the gospel I know—the gospel of helping somebody else to lift.

Supply and Demand.

"Oh," says some wiseacre, "talk as you will, the law of demand and supply will regulate these things until the end of time." No, they will not, unless God dies and the batteries of the judgment day are spiked, and Pluto and Proserpine, king and queen of the infernal regions, take full possession of this world. Do you know who supply and demand are? They have gone into partnership, and they propose to swindle this earth and are swindling it. You are drowning. Supply and demand stand on the shore, one on one side, the other on the other side of the lifeboat, and they cry out to you, "Now, you pay us what we ask you for getting you to shore or go to the bottom!" If you can borrow $5,000, you can keep from failing in business. Supply and demand say, "Now, you pay us exorbitant usury or you go into bankruptcy." This robber firm of Supply and demand say to you: "The crops are short. We bought up all the wheat and it is in our bin. Now, you pay our price or starve." That is your magnificent law of supply and demand.

Supply and demand own the largest mill on earth, and all the rivers roll over their wheel, and into their hopper they put all the men, women and children they can shovel out of the centuries, and the blood and the bones redden the valley while the mill grinds. That diabolic law of supply and demand will yet have to stand aside, and instead thereof will come the law of love, the law of co-operation, the law of kindness, the law of sympathy, the law of Christ. Have you no idea of the coming of such a time? Then you do not believe the Bible. All the Bible is full of promises on this subject, and as the ages roll on the time will come when men of fortune will be giving larger sums to humanitarian and evangelistic purposes, and there will be more James Lenoxes and Peter Coopers and William E. Dodges and George Peabodys. As that time comes there will be more parks, more picture galleries, more gardens thrown open for the holiday people and the working classes.

I was reading in regard to a charge that had been made in England against Lambeth palace that it was exclusive, and that charge demonstrated the sublime fact that to the grounds of that wealthy estate 800 poor families have free passes and 40 croquet companies, and on the half holidays 4,000 poor people recline on the grass, walk through the paths and sit under the trees. That is gospel—gospel on the wing, gospel out of doors worth just as much as indoors. That time is going to come. That is only a hint of what is going to be. The time is going to come when, if you have anything in your house worth looking at—pictures, pieces of sculpture—you are going to invite me to come and see them, you are going to invite my friends to come and see them, and you will say: "See what I have been blessed with. God has given me this, and, so far as enjoying it, it is yours also." That is gospel.

A Glance Ahead.

In crossing the Alleghany mountains many years ago the stage halted, and Henry Clay dismounted from the stage and went out on a rock at the very verge of the cliff, and he stood there with his cloak wrapped about him, and he seemed to be listening for something. Some one said to him, "What are you listening for?" Standing there on the top of the mountain, he said, "I am listening to the tramp of the footsteps of the coming millions of this continent." A sublime posture for an American statesman! You and I today stand on the mountain top of privilege and on the rock of ages and we look off and we hear coming from the future the happy industries, and smiling populations, and the consecrated fortunes, and the innumerable prosperities of the closing nineteenth and the opening twentieth centuries.

The great patriot of France, Victor Hugo, died. The $10,000 in his will given to the poor of the city was only a hint of the work he did for all nations and for all times. I wonder not that they allowed 11 days to pass between his death and his burial, his body meantime kept under triumphal arch, for the world could hardly afford to let go this man who for more than eight decades had by his unparalleled genius blessed it. His name shall be a terror to all despots and an encouragement to the struggling. He made the world's burden lighter and its darkness less dense and its chain less galling and its thorns of iniquity less secure.

But Victor Hugo was not the overtowering friend of mankind. The greatest friend of capitalist and toiler and the one who will yet bring them together in complete accord was born one Christmas night while the curtains of heaven swung, stirred by the wings angelic. Owner of all things—all the continents, all worlds and all the islands of light. Capitalist of immensity, crossing over to our condition. Coming into our world, not by gate of palace, but by door of barn. Spending his first night amid the shepherds. Gathering afterward around him the fishermen to be his chief attendants. With adze and saw and chisel and ax and in a carpenter shop showing himself brother with the tradesmen. Owner of all things, and yet on a hillock back of Jerusalem one day resigning everything for others, keeping not so much as a shekel to pay for his obsequies, by charity buried in the suburbs of a city that had cast him out. Before the cross of such a capitalist and such a carpenter all men can afford to shake hands and worship. Here is the every man's Christ. None so high but he was higher. None so poor but he was poorer. At his feet the hostile extremes will yet renounce their animosities, and countenances which have glowered with the prejudices and revenge of centuries shall brighten with the smile of heaven as he commands, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them."

Thrown From a Horse

It matters not from what cause the blood becomes poisoned, it is impossible for the doctors to effect a cure. This class of disease has puzzled the science of medicine for ages, and the same treatment that was employed centuries ago is now prescribed. Potash and mercury are the component parts of every doctor's prescription for diseases of the blood.

Many of the so-called blood purifiers are based on potash and mercury. In fact, S. S. S. (Swift's Specific) is the only blood remedy that is guaranteed purely vegetable, and is the only one that contains no harmful ingredients. S. S. S. is the only blood remedy that cures real blood diseases, obstinate cases that physicians and other remedies have failed to cure. It never fails to cure a blood disease—no matter how deep-seated the case.



MISS BERTHA WHITWOOD.

Mr. H. Kuhn, of Marion, Kansas; writes:

"About three years ago my granddaughter Bertha Whitwood, was thrown from a horse, receiving a wound of the scalp. Under the treatment of physicians the wound seemed obstinate, and for several months remained about the same, until it finally became very angry looking, and broke out into a running sore. This soon spread to other parts of the scalp, and ran down the side of the neck, increasing in severity, and fearfully disfiguring her.

"After being constantly under a physician for a year, and her condition a great deal worse than at first, we placed her under the care of the faculty of a well-known hospital, but even the treatment she received there failed to arrest the terrible sore.

"Reading of the many cures of blood troubles effected by S. S. S., we decided to try it, and it relieved her promptly. At first this remedy seemed to increase the discharge, forcing out the poison; this soon ceased altogether, and the place began to heal. In a few months she was entirely cured, and scarcely a mark now remains where the disease held full sway."

S. S. S. is the right remedy for all blood diseases, and is the only cure for Contagious Blood Poison, Scrofula, Eczema, Cancer, Rheumatism, Catarrh, etc., no matter how deep-seated the case. S. S. S. is guaranteed

Purely Vegetable

and contains not a particle of mercury, potash, or other mineral, which means so much to all who know the disastrous effects of these drugs.

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RANDOM REMARKS.

BY SHAWEN.

Perhaps it isn't anybody's business, except that of those immediately concerned, whether or not the attorneys for Miss Goelet, the American heiress, and the Duke of Manchester, a young English roue, succeed in arranging the dowry which is said to stand between them and matrimony. Inasmuch as the young lady is credited with the statement that she is in England for the purpose of securing a title, a satisfactory compromise will probably be effected, especially as the Duke's family is reported to be in financial straights and the youthful scion none too highly esteemed by reason of his fast living.

The affair, however, appears so much like trafficking in marriage, it suggests the question if there isn't something nobler in the humblest wedlock between hearts that love than in the barter of a fortune and a life between an ambitious woman and a dissolute Duke. It is to be feared that the notoriety given these unusual alliances does much to foster the propensity for them. Generally the woman is young, spoiled by adulation, and sees no further into the horoscope than a title, a palace and social prestige. These are very good in their way, I dare say, and when obtained at not too great a sacrifice would entitle one to increased happiness. But it is only necessary to state one proposition regarding the sacrificial marriages to which I refer. That is that any woman who yields her life to an uncongenial keeping surrenders more than the value of diadems and assumes all that there is of anguish and of agony. She may live out her brilliant, desolate despair undiscovered of man or woman; but the feminine nature itself stands as an eternal protest against heart emptiness. Not even Elizabeth, the least womanly of Queens, found completeness in her transcendent throne. The heart cannot subsist on titles, wealth and social distinctions There must be love—love of one creature for another—else all is emptiness.

There isn't an estate in England barren of this supreme joy that is comparable to the simplest cottage where love abides. At least this is what a bachelor past his twenties thinks about it. And he thinks, too, that every American heiress ought to go about incognito, if necessary, until she captures some sterling man in the old time way. If he be a pauper she can make him a prince—the prince of her love and her life.

Clever Sayings of the Atlanta Constitution.

Did you ever reflect that there was no populist party in the south until the wet blanket of Clevelandism was thrown on the democratic party?

Of course Mr. McKinley will see to it that the wage earners will get more money with which to buy bread at increased prices.

This year, and next, the bolters from the democratic party will support the Hanna party.

It is expected that the trusts will appoint a successor to Professor Andrews as president of Brown university.

The spectacle of men and women starving in the streets of New York was not intended as an afterpiece to McKinley prosperity.

How is the public helped by a rise in the stocks of the trusts?

It may turn out that the gold premium in Mexico is hurting American exporters worse than in hurts anyone else.

Darky's Story of Lee's Surrender.

Atlanta Constitution.

When Hamlin Garland was gathering material for the life of Grant he spent a day or two in Atlanta, where he met an old Virginia negro who said that he had witnessed Lee's surrender. Garland was interested and questioned him closely. "You say you were present when Lee surrendered?" "Dat I wuz, suh!" "Did you see Lee give up his sword?" "No, sir, I didn't! Gin'rul Lee give up he sword? Not him! Dey tried ter take it fum him, but he made a pass at one er two or dem, en dey lef' off—I tell you!" "And where was Grant all that time?" "Oh, he wus right dar, suh! En he tol' 'em, he did: 'Well, boys, let him keep he weepon. He can't do much damage, kase he done whipped, anyhow.'"

Another U. S. Prisoner.

Noah McKinnon was sent to jail Wednesday by United States Commissioner Powers, to await trial at the Federal Court, for selling whisky without a license.

Andree's Balloon.

Philadelphia Record.)

Despite the optimistic views entertained by Mr. Alexis MacLuron, the French aeronautic expert, and President J. Scoot Keltie, of the British Royal Geographical Society, concerning the successful outcome of Andree's North Polar balloon trip, Colonel Templer, the chief of the British Army Ballooning School at Aldershot, is convinced that disaster has overtaken the daring explorer. The Colonel declares:

"Andree will not achieve his object, except it be something like a miracle, and I say this as one who holds that a balloon voyage to the Pole, under proper conditions, is quite feasible. Andree's balloon is not of the right kind. No silk balloon, such as that he is using, can retain the gas for the time required. Speaking from a lifelong experience, I told Andree, as did other practical balloonists, that the only possible aerostat for impermeability was one of our skin balloons, such as we use in the army, and which are formed from a vast number of skins taken from the intestines of oxen. His calculations are all out in regard to the imperviousness of his balloon. Recollect always that Andree is comparatively an amateur as a balloonist; he never in his life, I believe, took a voyage in a free balloon till he conceived the idea of attempting the Pole. I mentioned this because, besides indomitable pluck, a man undertaking such a voyage should be a master of every device that a balloonist can know. I am surprised that no one of practical knowledge has dwelt on the way in which Herr Andree's balloon has been overladen with all manner of dangerously cumbersome objects. Some of his scientific devices are absolutely far fetched to absurdity in my view, as one who made hundreds of trips under varying conditions. Andree's equipment is dead against him."

This view of the permeability of Andree's balloon is exactly that of Andree's former coadjutor, Dr. Ekholm, who declined to join in the present trip because of his belief that the gas would give out. According to his computation, Andree's balloon lost 51 cubic metres of gas daily from the time of inflation, and could not—big as it was—float longer than from 22 to 24 days. Dr. Keltie admits that the cold Polar air would also tend to compress the gas in the balloon.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., September 6, '97.

The receipts of the government for the month of August, under the Dingley tariff law, were $6,538,582 less than the receipts for August, 1896, under the Wilson tariff law. It may be that the claims of the republicans as to the revenue producing qualities of the Dingley tariff will be realized at sometime in the future, but the above figures show that they are, as yet, a long way from being realized.

The republicans are showing how confident they are of carrying Ohio by colonizing voters there from West Virginia and other adjacent States. The democrats are fully aware of what is being done in that line, and Boss Hanna's henchmen will find it much easier to carry men into Ohio and give them temporary work than it will be to register and vote them.

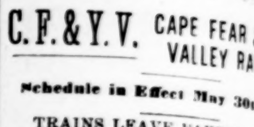
The Spanish Minister is still keeping the revenue cutters of the U. S. Government busy hunting for Cuban filibusters. He informed Secretary Gage that the filibusters had abandoned Florida as a starting point and were preparing to send several expeditions from the Carolina coast, and Secretary Gage obediently issued an order to the commanders of all revenue cutters in Southern waters to keep an extra close watch on the Carolina coast for filibusters. This sort of work must be more or less disgusting to the officers and men in our revenue marine service, but they have no choice in the in the matter. They must obey the orders of the Secretary of the Treasury, even if those orders are dictated by the Spanish Minister.

How the Goldbugs Play into Republican Hands.

Winston Republican.

The Richmond Times says that a distinguished Silverite upon learning that wheat was at the dollar mark and that Virginia farmers with big crops were doubting whether to sell now or wait for a possible dollar and a quarter a bushel, exclaimed in anguish—great Heavens—what is to become of Bryan? This prosperity is playing the very devil with him. But in spite of it all I cannot help rejoicing.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



C. F. & Y. V. CAPE FEAR & YADKIN VALLEY RAILWAY.

Schedule in Effect May 30th, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE FAYETTEVILLE.

1:15 P. M., Daily. Arrives Wilmington 4:[illegible] p m, Ocean View 6:00 p m, Carolina Beach 6:30 p m.

3:45 P. M., Daily. Arrives Sanford 5:0[illegible] p m, Ore Hill 5:52 p m, Greensboro 7:[illegible] p m, Walnut Cove 9:03 p m, Mt. Airy 11:07 p m Connects with Southern Railway at Greensboro, arriving Salisbury [illegible] p m, Asheville 2:[illegible]2 a m, Knoxville 4:[illegible] a m, Chattanooga 7:40 a m, Nashville 1:35 p m, Charlotte [illegible], Atlanta 6 [illegible] a m Danville 12:[illegible], Lynchburg [illegible]:58 a m, Charlottesville [illegible] a m, Washington 6:42 a m, Baltimore 8:00 a m, Philadelphia [illegible] a m, New York 12:43 p m.

4:45 P. M., Daily. Arrives Hope Mills 5:[illegible] p m, Red Springs 5:42 p m, Maxton 6:11 p m, Bennettsville 7:[illegible] p m Charlotte 10:[illegible]5 p m.

TRAINS ARRIVE FAYETTEVILLE.

1[illegible]:50 A. M., Daily. Leaving Bennettsville [illegible] a m Charlotte 5:[illegible]0 a m Maxton 9:07 a m Red Springs 9:3[illegible] a m Hope Mills 10:26 a m.

12:45 P. M., Daily From New York Philadelphia Baltimore Washington, Charlottesville, Lynchburg, Danville Mt. Airy Walnut Cove, Greensboro, Nashville, Chattanooga Knoxville Asheville Salisbury, Atlanta, Charlotte and all points North South and West.

3:35 P. M., Daily. Leaving Ocean View 7:[illegible] a m Carolina Beach 7:00 a m.

J. W. FRY, General Manager. W. E. KYLE, Gen'l Pass Agent.

Wilmington & Weldon Rail Road AND BRANCHES AND FLORENCE RAILROAD.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATED Aug. 1st, 1897.	No. 23, Daily.	No. 35, Daily.	No. 41, Daily.	No. 4[illegible], Daily.
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Weldon	11 50	9 43		
Ar Rocky Mt.	12 52	10 35		
Leave Tarboro	12 12	......		
Lv Rocky Mt.	12 52	10 35	5 45	[illegible]
Leave Wilson	2 06	11 16	6 20	[illegible]
Leave Selma	3 00	......		
Lv Fayetteville	4 40	1 14		
Ar Florence	7 35	3 25		
	P. M.	A. M.		
Lv Goldsboro	......	......	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lv Magnolia	......	......	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ar Wilmington	......	......	[illegible]	[illegible]
			A. M.	P. M.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No. 78 Daily	No. 32 Daily	No. 40 Daily	No. 4[illegible] Daily
	A. M.	P. M.		
Lv Florence	8 45	8 15		
Lv Fayetteville	11 20	10 20		
Leave Selma	1 00			
Arrive Wilson	1 42	12 10		
			P. M.	A. M.
Lv Wilmington			7 15	9[illegible]
Lv Magnolia			8 55	10[illegible]
Lv Goldsboro			10 10	11[illegible]
	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave Wilson	1 42	12 15	11 20	12[illegible]
Ar Rocky Mt.	2 33	12 53	11 57	1[illegible]
Leave Tarboro	12 12			
Lv Rocky Mt.	2 33	12 53		
Arrive Weldon	3 39	1 44		
	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	

Train on the Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Weldon 4:10 P M, Halifax 4:28 P M, arrives Scotland Neck at 5:20 P M. Greenville 6:57 P M., Kinston 7:55 P M. Returning leaves Kinston 7 5[illegible] A M., Greenville 8:52 A M. Arriving Halifax at 11:18 A M, Weldon 11:[illegible] A M, daily except Sunday

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 8:20 A. M., and 1 P. M., arrive Parmele 9:10 A. M., and 2:40 P. M., returning leave Parmele 9:35 A M. and 6:30 P. M., arrive Washington 11:00 A. M., and 7:20 P. M. Daily

Train leaves Tarboro, N C, daily except Sunday at 5:30 P M, Sunday, 4:[illegible]5 P M, arrive Plymouth 7:40 P M, 6:0[illegible] P M Returning leaves Plymouth daily except Sunday, 7:5[illegible] A M and Sundays 9:00 A M, arrives Tarboro 10:05 A M, 11 00 A M

Train on Midland N C Branch leaves Goldsboro daily except Sunday, 7:10 A M, arriving Smithfield 8:30 A M Returning, leaves Smithfield 9:00 A M arrive Goldsboro 10:25 A M.

Trains on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky Mount at 4:30 P M, arrives Nashville 5:[illegible]5 P M, Spring Hope 5:30 P M. Returning leave Spring Hope 8:[illegible]0 A M, Nashville [illegible] A M, arrives Rocky Mount 9:05 A M, daily, except Sunday.

Train on Clinton branch leaves Warsaw for Clinton, Daily, except Sunday, at 8 [illegible] A M and 4 [illegible]0 P M Returning leaves Clinton at 7:00 A M., and 11:30 P M.

Train No. 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points north daily, all rail via Richmond. Also at Rocky Mount with Norfolk and Carolina railroad for Norfolk and all points North via Norfolk.

H. M. EMMERSON, Gen'l Pass Agent.

J. R. KENLEY, Gen'l Manager. T. M. EMMERSON, Traffic Manager

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